

# The



# Times

CHIEF GLASS HAS FILED HIS REPORT FOR THE PAST YEAR.

Los Angeles

MINISTER MATTIA SENDS AN INSOLENT DISPATCH TO PERU.

ELEVENTH YEAR.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

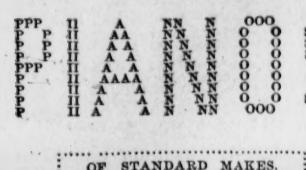
SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 20, 1891.

4:35 O'CLOCK A. M.

PRICE: | SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS.  
BY THE WEEK, 3 CENTS.

STANDARD PIANOS.  
CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR!  
But we have at all times a large and very

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF



OF STANDARD MAKES.

Our goods are purchased direct from the manufacturers in each and every instance, and as we buy for SPOT CASH, we are enabled to give our customers more value for their money than any other house in Southern California.

OUR TERMS ARE AS LIBERAL AS CAN BE DESIRED.

BARTLETT BROS. & CLARK,

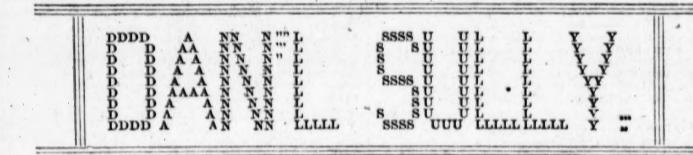
129 N. SPRING ST.

AMUSEMENTS.

LOS ANGELES THEATER, H. C. WYATT.....Manager.

—7—  
NIGHTS!  
COMMENCING  
Monday, Dec. 21, —  
MATINEES CHRISTMAS AND SATURDAY.

THE POPULAR IRISH COMEDIAN,



AND HIS EXCELLENT COMPANY, IN

Two Great Comedies!



Popular prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Seats on sale at Box Office.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATER, H. C. WYATT.....Manager.

THREE DAYS ONLY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, Dec. 18, 19 and 20. Saturday Matinee.

NEW GRAND FIRST PART: FINE MUSIC!

NEW JOKES AND GREAT SPECIALTIES.

Popular prices—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.

HAZARD'S PAVILION, H. C. WYATT.....Manager.

Special engagement, 7 nights, Wednesday and Friday (Xmas) matinees, commencing Friday, Dec. 21.

Little Gracie Beebe, and Edwin Barbour, The Child Wonder of, and The eminent Actor and Dramatic Writer. Playwright.

And a carefully selected company.

Monday Mr. B. B. B. great 3-act comedy, satire, music, &c.

—A LEGAL DOCUMENT.—

Tuesday night ..... "Black Diamond," Wednesday ..... "Shadows of the Homestead," Thursday ..... "Joe, the Wolf," Friday ..... "She, the Queen of K." Saturday ..... "Chips from Old Blocks."

N. B.—Prices 10c, 20c, 30c and 50c. Tickets on sale at Broadway Music Store, 221 S. Broadway.

SCHOOL FOR DANCING, 315 S. MAIN ST.

Class for Beginners. Ladies and Gentlemen, will form Monday eve, January 4, 1892.

Advance class, Ladies and Gentlemen, every Wednesday evening.

Intermediate class, Misses and Masters, Saturday afternoons only, 1:30 to 3:30 p.m.

Advance class, Misses and Masters, Saturday afternoons, 4:30 to 6:30 p.m.

Pupils may enter the above classes at any time by special lessons.

Private lessons by appointment.

References required.

Terms: One quarter, twenty (20) classes less \$10. HENRY J. KRAMER, Instructor.

C. S. TRAPHAGEN'S NEW HAMMAM BATH, 236 S. Main st.

LADIES' TURKISH BATH.

Open 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.

GENTLEMEN'S BATH.

Open Night and Day.

WAGNIERE ELECTRIC AND MANUFACTURING CO.

Brass Foundry and Machine Shop.

Tool making and gear cutting. Electrical work and supply a specialty.

NO. 700 S. SPRING AND SEVENTH ST.

B. F. COLLINS, FLORIST.

Floral Designs, dried and water flowers packed for shipping.

3006 S. SPRING ST., near Third.

DENTAL OFFICE AND LABORATORY, 425 S. BROADWAY, cor. Fifth st. Artificial teeth, gold crowns, gold fillings, gold plates, \$1: cement, 50c; extracting, 25c; satisfaction guaranteed; open evenings. DR. J. A. CRONKITE, Dentist.

RED RICE'S.

RED RICE'S, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1891. At every place in town and where else will you find such another great display of useful things as at Red Rice's? Why, there is almost everything—nice bedroom sets, both new and old, used for \$10 and \$17; rich sets that are retained at other prices; rich sets that may be had at Red Rice's for \$20 to \$25; costly sets for \$35 to \$40, worth \$50 to \$75; sets for \$10 to \$15; elegant rockers from \$15 to \$20; wardrobes of walnut, oak and antique, pretty center tables, stained glass, lamps, pictures, mirrors, incubators, soda fountain, drawing room chairs, etc., etc., etc. Rich sets weigh from the minutest part of a grain. Why try to mention the unusual? You know that Red Rice's is the largest store in the city, as Red Rice's, where is gathered together not only great showhouses of the nicest of new and old furniture, but also a great variety of odds and ends bought from people who, from one cause and another, were compelled to part with them. Kind reader, it will surely pay you to make a visit to Red Rice's Bazaar, 143 and 145 South Main st., Los Angeles.

POPULAR LUNCH RESORTS.

HOLLENBECK HOTEL CAFE—

216 W. SECOND ST.

OYSTERS, ANY STYLE, DINNER, 50c

60c A DOZEN. J. E. AULL, Prop.

HOLLENBECK HOTEL—

LARGEST AND FINEST IN THE CITY.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.

CORNER SPRING AND SECOND STS.

COWLEY, BAKER & CO., Proprietors.

TYPEWRITERS FOR RENT OR SALE.

LONGLEY & WAGNER, 211 W. First st.

## BALKAN BROILS

Bulgaria Resents Bulldozing by France.

Berlin Diplomats Think the Quarrel Will End in Mischief.

German Supporters of Bimetallism in the Minority.

FRESH CROP OF REVOLUTIONS SPRINGING UP IN BRAZIL—FIGHTING AT PERNAMBUCO.

—SIXTY OF THE PARTICIPANTS KILLED OR WOUNDED.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TIMES.

BERLIN, Dec. 19.—[Copyright, 1891, by the New York Associated Press.]

The view taken in official circles here of the quarrel between France and Bulgaria is that it will result in mischief.

A dispatch was received yesterday evening from the German Embassy at Constantinople containing the substance of the protest made to the Grand Vizier by Cambon, the French Ambassador, in which Ribot, the French Foreign Minister, accuses the Bulgarian government, besides the illegal expulsion of Cadouine, with insulting the French Agent, Lenel, by setting a police watch upon his residence, and upon one occasion by arresting Lenel himself by mistake. Lenel has been suspected of secretly giving assistance to Russo-Bulgarians. Ribot contends that the Porte must now insist that Bulgaria apologize and rescind the order of expulsion against Cadouine and thus wipe out by public official recognition the insult to the French agent. The Grand Vizier communicated with the government at Sofia, and in answer authorizes expressed regret that the incident had arisen, but declared that they would adhere to their right to expel Cadouine. The Bulgarian agent at Constantinople, in communications addressed to the German and Austrian embassies couched in most cordial terms, asserts that his government has strong proof that the French residence has been made the focus of plots against Stambouli, the Bulgarian Prime Minister.

The opinion expressed in diplomatic circles in Berlin is entirely against Ribot. It is not expected that he will venture to refer the dispute to the Berlin treaty powers. He will probably bully Bulgaria in order to please Russia and keep the quarrel standing open until an opportune moment arrives for beginning active hostilities.

CONGER SAYS ELKINS IS A SUPPORTER OF HARRISON.

LOUISIANA POLITICS MIXED—THE DEMOCRACY DIVIDED ON THE LOTTERY—REPUBLICANS MAY SPILT ON THE OLD COLOR LINE.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TIMES.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—[By the Associated Press.] Chairman James S.

Clarkson of the Republican National Committee this morning gave what he

alleged to be President Harrison's reasons for the appointment of Stephen B.

Elkins. The story as given by Clarkson

negatives stories printed about Elkins

having been a Blaine man.

"ELKINS HAS BEEN A HARRISON MAN SINCE BEFORE THE NOMINATION OF THE PRESIDENT," said Clarkson, "and had he at that time had a permanent residence he would have been one of the original members of the Cabinet. Contrary to popular belief Elkins led the Harrison forces at the convention, and he was the brain, energy and electricity of Harrison's supporters and carried with him promises made by Harrison. This may look a bit queer, but it is nevertheless true."

A. L. CONGER, Republican national committeeman from Ohio, this morning denied the story sent from Minneapolis that the National Committee would select a candidate for President and the convention would have nothing to do with the nomination.

CONGER SAID, HOWEVER, THAT HE FELT CERTAIN BLAINE WOULD BE NOMINATED. EMMONS BLAINE AND GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER HAD A LONG TALK WITH CONGER THIS AFTERNOON.

A MEETING OF PRESIDENTS AND SECRETARIES OF STATE REPUBLICAN LEAGUE CLUBS WAS HELD THIS MORNING. JAMES S. CLARKSON, PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE OF REPUBLICAN CLUBS, PRESIDED. THE STATES OF ILLINOIS, IOWA, OHIO, INDIANA, KANSAS, NEBRASKA AND MINNESOTA WERE REPRESENTED. THE MEETING WAS WITH CLOSED DOORS, BUT IT WAS LEARNED THAT THE SESSION WAS DEVOTED TO MATTERS PERTAINING TO THE DISSEMINATION OF LITERATURE DURING THE NEXT CAMPAIGN. IT IS INTENDED TO MAKE AN UNUSUALLY STRONG AND PROMINENT FEATURE OF THIS WORK. ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT BODIES OF IT WILL BE THE COLLECTION OF FIGURES AND STATISTICS TO PROVE THAT PRICES SINCE THE McKinley BILL PASSED ARE LOWER INSTEAD OF HIGHER.

WHEN THE MEETING ADJOURNED THIS EVENING THE DELEGATES DENIED THAT SUCH A TOPIC AS CANDIDATES WAS DISCUSSED, ALTHOUGH THERE WAS MUCH BLAINE TALK AROUND THE HOTEL LOBBIES. CLARKSON WAS AUTHORIZED TO APPOINT A COMMITTEE TO PREPARE SOME LITERATURE FOR DISTRIBUTION WHICH WILL BE PARTICULARLY WITH THE ARGUMENTS ADVANCED BY VARIOUS FARMERS' ORGANIZATIONS AND ALL WHO DO NOT HOLD BIMETALLIST VIEWS.

LOUISIANA POLITICS.

DISSENSIONS AMONG REPUBLICANS—THE EVER-READY PISTOL PULLED.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 19.—[By the Associated Press.] IN VIEW OF THE DISSENSIONS IN THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY THE REPUBLICANS ARE EXTREMELY ACTIVE AND CONSIDER THEIR CHANCES GOOD. THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE HELD A MEETING TODAY BUT ALSO DEVELOPED Factions; ONE COMPOSED OF STRAIGHT-OUT REPUBLICANS, WITH A FEW COLORED MEN LED BY EX-GOV. WARMOUTH; THE OTHER COMPRISING LEADING COLORED REPUBLICANS, LEAD BY J. MADISON VANCE. IT WAS DECIDED TO CALL A STATE CONVENTION TO NOMINATE A TICKET, AND ALL WENT WELL UNTIL THE ELECTION CAME TO FILL VACANCIES ON THE COMMITTEE FOR THE STATE AT LARGE, WHICH WENT IN FAVOR OF THE ANTI-WARMOUTH. WHILE THE VOTE WAS BEING TAKEN, WARMOUTH AND A NUMBER OF HIS FRIENDS, INCLUDING UNITED STATES MARSHAL DONNELLY, LEFT THE HALL. AS THEY WERE GOING OUT, A REVOLVER WAS DRAWN AND DREW A REVOLVER, BUT WAS PREVENTED BY FRIENDS FROM SHOOTING.

THE COMMITTEE THEN ELECTED AN ATTORNEY-MAN AS SECRETARY, AND, AFTER ADOPTING RESOLUTIONS ENDORSING HARRISON'S ADMINISTRATION, ADJOURNED.

BATON ROUGE (La.), Dec. 19.—THE

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION MET THIS MORNING AND ADOPTED THE REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS. THE PLAT-FORM DENOUNCES THE BOLT OF THE ANTS AS THREATENING AGAIN TO SUBJECT THE STATE TO AFRICAN RULE. IT EXPRESSES THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE DEMOCRACY FOR THE FARMER AND THE LABORER, AND URGES THE ABANDONMENT OF THE THIRD PARTY POLICY.

IT ASKS A CONTINUANCE OF FEDERAL AID FOR THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER, REAFFIRMS OPPOSITION TO MONOPOLY AND CLASS LEGISLATION,

LAYS THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE FAILURE TO SETTLE THE LOTTERY QUESTION BY THE WHITE PRIMARY ON THE ANTS, AND EMPOWERS THE NEW STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE TO USE EVERY EFFORT TO BRING ABOUT A SETTLEMENT BY SUCH MEANS AS SOME TIME IN THE FUTURE.

A DISPATCH RECEIVED HERE TODAY FROM RIO JANEIRO ANNOUNCES THAT THE NATIONAL CONGRESS, WHICH WAS DISBOLVED BY DA FONSECA WHEN HE DECLARED HIMSELF DICTATOR OF BRAZIL, HAS ASSEMBLED IN PURSUANCE OF THE CALL ISSUED BY PRESIDENT PEIXOTO. IN HIS MESSAGE TO CONGRESS PRESIDENT PEIXOTO DECLARES THAT IT IS NOW THE DUTY OF CONGRESS TO DEAL WITH THE EXISTING COMMERCIAL DISORDERS BY PERFECTING A GEOGRAPHICAL DIVISION OF THE BANKING SYSTEM. THE PRESIDENT ESTIMATES THE DEFICIT IN THE BUDGET AT 30,000 MILLION OF REIS. FOR THE CURRENT FINANCIAL YEAR THE DEFICIT IS SLIGHT.

THE CONVENTION THEN NOMINATED STATE OFFICERS. THE TICKET WAS COMPLETED AS FOLLOWS: GOVERNOR, S. D. MCENRY; LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR, ROBERT C. WICKLIFFE; SECRETARY OF STATE, L. F. MASON; TREASURER, GABRIEL MONTENEGRO; SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, J. H. CALHOUN; ATTORNEY-GENERAL, E. W. SUTHERLIN; AUDITOR, O. B. STEELE.

A GIFT TO BABY RUTH.

SACRAMENTO (Calif.), Dec. 19.—THE ST. LOUIS FURNITURE BOARD OF TRADE TODAY SENT TO EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND, AS A CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR BABY RUTH, A CHILD'S ROCKING CHAIR MADE FROM THE DOOR OF THE OLD LOG CABIN HOME OF GEN. GRANT IN THIS COUNTY, WITH A LETTER EXPRESSING THE BEST WISHES FOR THE HEALTH AND HAPPINESS OF THE CHILD AND PARENTS.

ADOPTED A TARIFF.

ST. LOUIS (N. W.), Dec. 19.—THE COLONIAL PARLIAMENT AFTER A DISORDERLY SITTING OF THIRTY-SIX HOURS PASSED THE GOVERNMENT'S TARIFF. THE RESULT WAS REACHED, HOWEVER, ONLY BY APPLICATION OF THE CLOUTURE.

THE CONNECTICUT CONTEST.

NEW HAVEN (Conn.), Dec. 19.—THE SUPERIOR COURT HAD THE MORRIS VS. BULKLEY QUO WARRANTO CASE UNDER CONSIDERATION AGAIN TODAY, BUT NO DECISION WAS REACHED.

GRAVES TRIAL AGAIN POSTPONED.

DENVER, Dec. 19.—THE BARNABY-GRAVES TRIAL WAS ADJOURNED UNTIL MONDAY OWING TO THE ILLNESS OF ATTORNEY MACON.

DEATH OF AN ADMIRAL.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—REAR ADMIRAL THOMAS PATERSON, U.S.N., DIED AT HIS HOME IN NEW BRITTON THURSDAY NIGHT.

YOUTH MURDERED FIVE SLEEPING MEN AND ROBBED THEM.

AN ACCOUNT OF AN ACT OF CANNIBALISM COMES FROM INJECHEOFF, WHERE THREE PEASANTS ENT



## TO LET.

To Let—SUNNY FRONT ROOM WITH bay window on front, newly furnished, to let to young men and wife, or a large convenient arrangement can be made for meals. 1127 S. HILL ST.

To Let—THE CALDERWOOD, 208 S. Hill St., furnished room with bath also 21. The Winter-Top, 330 S. Spring St. furnished or unfurnished suites; also single rooms.

To Let—THE ALBERMARLE; elegantly furnished, sunny rooms, single or en suite; terms to suit the client; strictly first class. 21

To Let—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS with bay window; board or housekeeping privileges. THE GRANVILE, 223 S. Olive. 20

To Let—3 NICELY FURNISHED AND sunlit rooms, first class, rent 10th st. FLOWER, No. 1004; take electric car. 20

To Let—A FINE NEW HALL ADJOINING the Chamber of Commerce. Apply to WM. MCLEAN, 132 Center Place.

To Let—WELL FURNISHED, SUNNY rooms in private family near park, post office and cables. 645 S. Olive. 24

To Let—AN ATTRACTIVE FURNISHED ROOM, all rented, 330 S. Hill St. Call any time after 12 o'clock, noon. 24

To Let—3 FURNISHED ROOMS FOR housekeeping, 648 FREMONT AVE., behind Bellevue Terrace Hotel. 21

To Let—A BEAUTIFUL SUITE OF 4 rooms on first floor unfurnished; located first-class. 320 S. Spring St. 20

To Let—ROOMS, PARTLY FURNISHED for light housekeeping; rent very low. 141 N. BUNKER HILL. 21

To Let—FURNISHED ROOMS, GENTLEMEN preferred, or part of furnished cottage. 320 CLAY ST. 21

To Let—NEATLY FURNISHED BEDROOMS \$2.50 per month. 925 W. FIFTH ST., near Hoppe. 21

To Let—A WELL FURNISHED, SUNNY room, with board, in private family. 637 S. Hill St. 20

To Let—NICELY FURNISHED ROOM in private family, \$6 per month. 609 WALL ST. 20

To Let—4 LARGE ROOMS AT 245 S. BUNKER HILL, suitable for housekeeping. 21

To Let—CHEAP, FURNISHED ROOMS in private family. 423 S. SEVENTH ST.

To Let—IRVING, 220 S. HILL, SUNNY rooms with housekeeping privileges.

To Let—2 FIRST-CLASS FRONT ROOMS on third floor of TIMES BUILDING.

To Let—NICELY-FURNISHED SUNNY rooms with board. 417 WALL ST.

To Let—SUNNY FRONT ROOMS AT THE BARKER, 449 S. Spring St. 27

To Let—2 LARGE UNFURNISHED rooms at 1118 S. Hill St. 21

To Let—FURNISHED ROOM, 231 S. BROADWAY. 21

## To Let—Houses.

To Let—BROADWAY NEAR 10TH st., choice 8-room modern dwelling; recently decorated and renovated throughout; choice gas fixtures and all modern improvements. 11, block of Third and Spring. Address W. R. BURKE, 155 N. Spring St. 22

To Let—AND FURNITURE FOR SALE, 11-room residence, all modern improvements. 71, THE OLD HOUSE.

To Let—107 S. BONSALLO AVE., 6-room cottage, newly papered and painted to let to family without small children. Add ess J. O. TIMES OFFICE. 21

To Let—NEW 5 ROOM COTTAGE with bath and barn, southwest part of city (small children). Address Z. W. TIMES OFFICE. 21

To Let—A 6-ROOM COTTAGE, 1 block from Main st., close in, \$17, including water. Apply SAYINGS BANK SO. CAL. 21

To Let—COZY 6-ROOM COTTAGE, good stable and large yard, \$5. Call on or address H. CHANDLER, Times office.

To Let—COTTAGE 718 MAPLE ave., near Seventh st., cheap. Apply at 426 S. MAIN ST. 31

To Let—6-ROOM COTTAGE, COR. Rialto and Pearl st. Inquire at DRUG STORE. 20

To Let—HOUSES ALL OVER THE city. C. A. SUMNER & CO. 107 Broadway.

## To Let—Furnished Houses.

To Let—FURNISHED HOUSES: 10 rooms, piano, barn, nice grounds, Pear st., \$80. 10 rooms, piano, barn, nice grounds, Grand ave., near 10th st., \$80. 10 rooms, gas for lighting and heating, barn, 100 yard. 10th st. near 11th, \$100. 8 rooms, piano, barn, nice grounds, 9th st., \$80. 8 rooms, nice grounds, 16th st. near Figueroa, \$45. 8 rooms, piano, barn, nice grounds, Main st. near 12th, \$50. J. C. OLIVER & CO. 20

To Let—A HANDSOME FURNISHED house, 10 rooms, including piano and grand piano, near Hotel del Coronado; complete, agent will remain. Address box 388, SAN DIEGO. 22

To Let—CENTRALLY LOCATED cottage of 7 rooms, completely furnished, including piano, bath and gas. \$50 per month. Call at 601 W. SEVENTH ST. 21

To Let—CHOICE LOCATION, HOUSE of 8 rooms, nicely, completely furnished. Piano, water, bath, etc., \$45. 1230 S. Main st.

## To Let—Offices.

To Let—OFFICE ROOMS IN OPERA-house Building; also Opera House Hall, for lectures and meetings. Apply room 1, OPERA-HOUSE. 24

To Let—OFFICE ROOMS IN THE NEW WORKMAN BLOCK, 2304 S. Spring st., apply at room 20 in the building.

To Let—FIVE OFFICES IN A CHOICE location. WOOD, CHURCH & KIRKNER, 227 W. First st.

To Let—OFFICE ROOM IN BASEMENT of Bryson-Bunbrake Block. Apply 201 W. SECOND ST. 21

## To Let—Miscellaneous.

To Let—11 ACRES IN THE CITY, most all in full-bearing fruit, with house, rooms, barn, well, windmill, tank, etc. 1st and 2nd st. near city. Particulars inquire 167 ROSE ST.

To Let—SELL FRUIT RANCH with buildings, on electric line. 414 E. 23D ST.

To Let—FINE UPRIGHT PIANO. 211 FRANKLIN ST. Phillips Block.

## LOST &amp; FOUND.

LOST—2 PROMISSORY NOTES, ONE FOR \$300 and the other for \$252, each dated Nov. 17, 1891, signed by Andrew Stevens and payable to M. W. Conklin. The finder will be suitably rewarded. Return to M. W. CONKLIN, 95 Temple Block.

LOST—DIAMOND EARRING WITH gold hoop and diamond in the center, between tenth and seventh st. A liberal reward will be paid for return to GROCERY, cor. Sixth and Pear st. 21

LOST—A SCOTCH TERRIER DOG, female, light blue gray. \$25. Will be paid for return to GROCERY, cor. Sixth and Pear st. 21

LOST—A GOLD WATCH, BETWEEN Third and Pavilions, on Broadway or Fifth st. Return to 255 S. BROADWAY and get reward. 25

FOUND—FLETCHER & YOUNG, THE champion horse clipper, on Broadway or BROADWAY, cor. Broadway and First st. Tel. 61.

SUMMER AND WINTER RESORTS

SIERRA, CALIFORNIA, 2000 FEET, \$2500, reflected at a cost of \$250,000; magnificent view of San Gabriel Valley; picturesquely mounted and canyons; and a fine orange grove; good climate and bathing; first-class table; terms reasonable. Address H. B. ROYER, manager, Lamanda Park, Los Angeles, Cal.

A BROWNEAD HOT SPRINGS, THE BEST winter resort for the invalid in Southern California; first-class hotel; elevation 2000 feet; pure air; mineral water; mud baths; massage; electric chair; steam bath; daily stage and mail; rates, \$8 to \$20 per week. Inquire at HAMM BATHS OFFICE, address H. C. ROYER, 123 M. Arrowhead Springs.

## DENTISTS.

D. L. W. WELLER, COR. OF SPRING and First st., Wilson Block; take elevator. Teeth filled painlessly; gold crown and bridge work; teeth extracted without pain. Room 26.

D. H. W. BRODRECK, DENTIST, RE-moved to 203 W. First st., rooms 2 and 3.

D. R. TOLhurst, DENTIST, 108½ N. Spring st., rooms 2, 6, 7. Painless extract-

R. O. CUNNINGHAM, DENTIST, 201 S. Spring st., rooms 1 and 2. Phillips Block.

D. R. FRANK V. McBEATH, DENTIST, Workman Building, 2304 S. Spring st.

## BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

## FOR SALE—BARGAINS!

GRIDER & DOW, 109½ S. Broadway.

INVESTIGATE THESE—

Leasing house 17 rooms, close to 21st, First and Spring; rent only \$25.

HOUSE 23 ROOMS, 1 BLOCK of 1000 ft. long, rent \$135 every month; a bargain.

UNEQUALLED; RENT ONLY \$30, long lease; 50 nicely furnished rooms; house is well filled; must be sold.

FAMILY HOTEL, 50 ROOMS, \$4500.

GOOD BUSINESS; price \$1500.

UNIQUELY FURNISHED AND sunlit rooms, first-class, rent \$100 per month; a MODEL RESTAURANT.

BEST PAYING RESTAURANT ever offered for the money; will be easily equipped; to see this is to buy.

HERE IS SOMETHING YOU seldom find; a business that is to be had for the asking; a genuine live man for partner; full value received; an old established business, clearing over \$400 per month.

A CHANCE FOR YOU; THIS amount will place you in a business; see this and buy it for \$7.50.

WOOD AND COAL YARD; rent only \$15, long lease; a bargain.

A REAL LIVE MAN TO STEP into a paying business and put about \$1000 per month.

SANSON ON A CORNER; IS occupied in a house; clearing \$225 to \$275 every month, low rent; this is a bargain.

RELIABLE STABLE, CLOSE TO Spring and 21st, is the best paying, finest appointed family house in the city; this is clearing over \$300 per month; above assertions proven to your satisfaction.

PARTNER WANTED; AN UNUSUAL opportunity; a thorough business man desires to meet with an energetic, respectable person.

EXCHANGE—A STOCK OF jewelry, watches, silver, gold, money, more or less; good for good lot.

HARDWARE STORE, STOCK OF all kinds; well and small assortments.

GOOD BUSINESS; that will go well and well assort; fine location, low rent, 5 years' lease; will take \$1000.

EXCHANGE—STOCK OF all kinds; as good, but more money in it; all to be invested in stock in an old established loan and brokerage office; will bear annually \$600 to \$1000.

WILL TELL YOU THE TRUTH; INVESTIGATE THIS RARE CHANCE.

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## THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

PUBLISHERS OF THE  
Los Angeles Daily Times, the Sunday Times, and the Saturday Times and Weekly Mirror.H. G. OTIS.....President and General Manager.  
W. M. A. SPALDING.....Vice-President.  
ALBERT MCFARLAND.....Treasurer.  
MARIAN OTIS.....Secretary.  
C. C. ALLEN.....Editor.

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In Two Parts : : : Sixteen Pages

GUARANTEED CIRCULATION.  
OVER 9500 COPIES DAILY

SAN BERNARDINO and Riverside are still fighting each other like a couple of cats across a clothes-line, and Colton is the string that placidly holds them together.

The Union says that San Diego shipped thirty carloads of oranges and lemons last year, and will ship nearly three times that quantity the present season.

The shipment of English walnuts from Rivera station this year has been forty-seven carloads, the total value of which amounted to nearly \$78,000. Of these the Walnut-growers' Association shipped thirty-five carloads.

RUSSELL SAGE has resumed business, but he now has a body guard. Whether the handy bank clerk who served impromptu in that capacity before is among the number is not stated. The probabilities are that he has not yet recovered sufficiently from his injuries to do so, even if he wants to, which it is a safe bet he doesn't.

It may be worthy of note that the new Secretary of War, Stephen B. Elkins, is one of the principal movers in the Terminal Railway in this country. He must be well posted, therefore, on the advantages, requirements and importance of San Pedro harbor, and, if the question of fortifying it comes up, we shall have a friend at court.

The success of the Kansas City abduction case and the apparent indifference of the parents in the search for the missing abductor has encouraged child stealers to inaugurate the industry in Michigan, where a child is now held for a ransom. If a few outraged parents should go a-gunning for these abductors and bring them down, the public would say well done.

ATTY.-GEN. MILLER will institute a proceeding in a United States court to test the right of interstate railroads to issue free passes. This, the Kansas City Star thinks, will be a direct blow at the rights of members of Congress. The Senators may, in some cases, avoid the force of the law as employees of the companies, but the Representatives will have to pay fare or walk.

The Chicago Evening Journal thinks that if Mills had been elected Speaker his "excitable" temper would have caused endless brawls and angry indencies of conduct, and "such spectacles would have been of the highest benefit to the Republican interests." While regretting these lost opportunities, we may still expect that the Democrats will furnish enough of a hurdy-gurdy to give the country several points.

The Supreme Court of Texas has affirmed the judgment of a lower court deciding the alien land law unconstitutional, and the troublesome act thus becomes wiped out of the statute book. It had driven foreign capital out of the State, including loan companies whose stock is held in whole or in part by aliens. The result was a general demand by such companies for a settlement of their loans and borrowers were distressed. The act was a reflection upon the professional ability and learning of the lawyers of the Legislature who shared in its passage and upon the Governor who approved it. There is a similar act in Kansas that will probably have to undergo the same course of judicial treatment.

THE anti-boodie fight in San Francisco goes in an encouraging way. The Examiner urges the grand jury in their capacity as public-spirited citizens to go ahead with their report, exposing the public plunderers and "burning them up" after an approved fashion. Then, their crimes having been exposed, it becomes incumbent upon the prosecuting attorneys, the police magistrates and the District Attorney to go ahead and perform their duties. It is pretty well understood that the public will be leaning on broken reeds in such an important matter, but nevertheless the responsibility will be placed on official heads, and, if the plain duty is not performed, then the public may settle with its recreant servants at the next general reckoning. The pluck of the boodie-fighters under discouragements is worthy of all commendation.

The trick played by Jay Gould on a poor devil of a Scotchman who asked the multi-millionaire for transportation across the ocean to his native health shows up Gould's crafty characteristics to a dot. Gould listened smilingly while the tramp preferred his request and then sent him off to summon a policeman to arrange the matter. When the willing messenger returned he was given into the custody of the officer whom he had brought. Now, if the Scotchman is a man of nerve, as he probably is, let him sue Gould for false imprisonment and he may secure enough damages to satisfy his heart's desire. Certainly the man had committed no crime in asking for free transportation. Thousands of railroad men, preachers, politicians and others do that every year. The policeman who saw no crime committed and had no warrant for the man's arrest had no right to imprison him. The Scotchman has a good case. Let him proceed and mulct the millionaires.

are about to petition for another appropriation of several hundreds of thousands for the same purpose. It will be a pretty how-de-do, surely, if all this money is to be expended for the sole behoof and benefit of the Southern Pacific Company. We would say that if that octopus is to be allowed to grasp all the frontage at San Pedro and bar out competition it would be as well to stop further improvements at public expense and let the Southern Pacific make them hereafter.

But the fact is that San Pedro, as well as all the rest of Southern California, has grown out from the grasp of this monopoly, and will never tolerate it again as was once done. Let the good fight go on, and let every public-spirited citizen aid it as much as in him lies.

## AMUSEMENTS.

AT THE THEATERS.

LOS ANGELES THEATER.—The minstrels played a fair business yesterday afternoon and to a large audience last night. The programme was carried out with satisfaction, and the success of the opening night repeated. The Goodyear, Elitch &amp; Schilling troupe give their closing performance tonight.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

The daughter of William Lloyd Garrison, who is the wife of Henry Villard, has presented a bust of her father to Howard University, in Washington.

Secretary Proctor has wound up his official affairs and is ready to don his Senatorial toga. He is now growing a mustache in honor of the occasion.

Mrs. Hodgeson-Burnett has called a newsboy's home that she has founded "Lionel's Home," to perpetuate the memory of her son Lionel, the original of "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

George W. Delamater, late Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, has opened a law office at Tacoma, Wash. He is living in humble style and making a brave effort to retrieve his lost fortune.

Thomas Newell Page is keeping the bar in Virginia as well as in the bookshops, and is reputed to have a very sound knowledge of the law. He looks more like a Virginia gentleman of the old school than an author. He is of medium height, with blue eyes and sandy hair.

## CURRENT HUMOR.

A man in a boarding-house is justified in finding fault with his dinner when there isn't much else to find.—[Yonkers Statesman.]

The best evidence as to the shortness of the average man's memory is that political prophets' reputations endure from year to year.—[Somerville Journal.]

There are lots of men in the world at the foot of the procession who believe they are at the head, though they admit that the procession is going the wrong way.—[ATCHISON Globe.]

An object lesson. Teacher holding up a card with the picture of a cat printed on it: What is this, Jacob? Jacob (whose father keeps a cheap restaurant) A rabbit, sir.—[Philadelphia Times.]

Waggery. My resources are very low, my dear, just now. I shall have to either give up our pew in the church or you will have to forego your new winter bonnet. Mrs. Waggery. Well, one is of no use without the other, so I guess we'd better sacrifice both.—[Brooklyn Eagle.]

## FOREIGN NOTABLES.

The Shah of Persia has a tobacco pipe which is worth \$400,000. Holy Smoke!

Dom Pedro was called Gladstone the model ruler of the world. Under his reign the people of his country enjoyed a half century of continuous prosperity.

The Duke of Devonshire, who is reported to be dying, has the bestowal of forty-two "livings," as they are called in England, of which twenty-three are vicarages. He owns seven ducal mansions, and is the lord of 193,322 acres, all told.

It will not tend to impair his popularity to any extent to have it known that he is the new Lord Mayor of London has laid down 600 dozen of wine in the Mansion House cellar, which is equivalent to the symphonies of the average Britisher.

Gen. Peixoto, the new Brazilian President, is a soldier-like man past the middle age, of dark or swarthy complexion and wearing his gray hair close-cut. Courteous and pleasing in manner, he is courteous and nervously polite and has a good sympathetic voice. As a soldier his record has been respectable rather than brilliant.

## BITS OF INFORMATION.

Connecticut is so pious that it refuses to permit of a Sunday-night exhibition of stereopticon views of the Holy Land.

A man in Connecticut has invented a machine which will feed chickens with marvelous punctuality and regularity.

It was singularly appropriate to devote the proceeds from a recent football game in Chicago to the local training school for orphans.

The great bridge in course of construction over the Mississippi at Memphis is to be completed by May 1, when it will be opened with formal and imposing ceremonies.

A striking feature of the registration of women voters in Boston is the excessively small proportion of such voters in those districts where the bulk of the Irish population is known to reside.

## CAMPBELL OF LOS ANGELES.

Details of the Imperial Loan Agent's Arrest at Tucson.

Yesterday morning THE TIMES published a brief Associated Press dispatch from Tucson, Ariz., announcing the arrest of one Campbell of Los Angeles, representing himself as the agent of the Imperial Loan and Trust Company.

The Phoenix Republican of the 18th gives the following details of the arrest:

November 17, one month ago yesterday, a gentleman above the medium height, rather prepossessing in appearance and smooth-shaven registered at the Mills House as Mr. Campbell came without bag or baggage, and announced to the proprietor that he was representing the Imperial Loan and Trust Company of Los Angeles and hoped to do some business in the valley.

Murrillo was a prominent citizen of Lower California, where he is largely interested in mining and ranch property and is given a good character by Gov. Torres, who is here now.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Southern California to Have a Good Show for Her Exhibits.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 19.—[By the Associated Press.] The State World's Fair Commission this afternoon received the report of Secretary T. H. Thompson, who has just returned from Chicago where he has been looking after the interests of the California exhibit.

He found that California is as far advanced in preparation of her exhibit as any State. No positive information could be obtained in regard to space. Some will be allotted before next July. The privilege of conducting a cafe in the horticultural building, where light meals and California wines may be served, will probably be granted to California.

The request of Southern California for five acres for a district display of citrus fruits and flora will probably be granted. Some counties of California are pressing the board for space allotments, but it will be impossible to make any specifications until it is ascertained what the State is to have and how much will be assigned for department exhibits. Southern California will get half the space set aside for the display of semi-tropical products of the State; that much is assured by the State board.

The trick played by Jay Gould on a poor devil of a Scotchman who asked the multi-millionaire for transportation across the ocean to his native health shows up Gould's crafty characteristics to a dot. Gould listened smilingly while the tramp preferred his request and then sent him off to summon a policeman to arrange the matter. When the willing messenger returned he was given into the custody of the officer whom he had brought. Now, if the Scotchman is a man of nerve, as he probably is, let him sue Gould for false imprisonment and he may secure enough damages to satisfy his heart's desire. Certainly the man had committed no crime in asking for free transportation. Thousands of railroad men, preachers, politicians and others do that every year. The policeman who saw no crime committed and had no warrant for the man's arrest had no right to imprison him. The Scotchman has a good case. Let him proceed and mulct the millionaires.

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are about to petition for another appropriation of several hundreds of thousands for the same purpose. It will be a pretty how-de-do, surely, if all this money is to be expended for the sole behoof and benefit of the Southern Pacific Company. We would say that if that octopus is to be allowed to grasp all the frontage at San Pedro and bar out competition it would be as well to stop further improvements at public expense and let the Southern Pacific make them hereafter.

But the fact is that San Pedro, as well as all the rest of Southern California, has grown out from the grasp of this monopoly, and will never tolerate it again as was once done. Let the good fight go on, and let every public-spirited citizen aid it as much as in him lies.

One gentleman, who had some interest in the company, decided to leave the company. Mr. Campbell went to Tempe, and would return the following evening. To others he stated that he was going to Tempe to meet the president of the Imperial Loan Company, drive with that personage to Mesa City and return to Phoenix via the orange grove.

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## MILLS AND THE SPEAKER.

Their Correspondence on the Committee Question.

A Decision in the Interest of Northern California Settlers.

Democratic Senators Will Oppose Judge Wood's Confirmation.

Maj.-Gen. Schofield Announces the Names of Officers and Men in the Army Who Have Distinguished Themselves.

By Telegraph to The Times.  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—By the Associated Press.] The Crisp-Mills correspondence was made public this evening. In a letter to Mills the Speaker asked if it would be agreeable or acceptable to be appointed second on the Committee on Ways and Means, and in addition to be appointed chairman of the Committee on Commerce or Post-office, or some committee whose work is less laborious than those named.

In reply today Mills says, in part:

Having been a member of the Committee on Ways and Means for ten years and chairman in the Fifteenth Congress, reasons which have, in your judgment, rendered my appointment to the chairmanship unusual would disqualify me for service in any other place than that committee, and it would be difficult to say that it would be agreeable to accept your tender. I leave to you without any suggestion from me to make such other assignment as the discharge of your official duty may determine.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—[By the Associated Press.] House—it being understood that there would be but a short session this morning the attendance of members was very small. The report of the Committee on Rules was presented empowering the Speaker to appoint committees of the last House with the following changes: The membership of the Committee on Ways and Means is increased from 18 to 15 members; the Quadro-centennial Committee from 9 to 11 members; the Committee on Indian Depredations is expanded with, and the name of the Committee on Commerce is changed to the "Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce." The method of designating the chairman of any committee is changed. Formerly in the event of the death of a chairman the second member succeeded to the office. This is changed by giving the appointment of chairman to the Speaker.

Mr. Springer of Illinois suggested that the designation of the Quadro-centennial Committee should be changed to the "Committee on Columbian Exposition." The suggestion was agreed to. The report was then adopted.

Mr. Enloe of Tennessee offered a resolution for the appointment of a special committee of five members to inquire into the charges made against the Commissioner of Pensions and the administration of his office.

Referred to the Committee on Rules. A concurrent resolution was agreed to providing for a holiday recess from Wednesday, the 23d inst., until Tuesday, the 5th prox.

Mr. Chipman of Michigan announced the death of his colleague, Melbourne Ford, and in respect to the memory of the deceased the House adjourned until Wednesday, with the understanding that on that day no business would be transacted except that referring to the recess resolution and to the announcement of committees by the Speaker.

## THE ROLL OF HONOR.

Officers and Men of the Army Who Have Distinguished Themselves.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—[By the Associated Press.] The Major-General commanding the army has issued a general order giving the names of officers and enlisted men who distinguished themselves by "specially meritorious acts or conduct in the service" during the year 1890 and in the recent campaign in South Dakota. The list includes the following names: First Lieut. Allen, Second Cavalry; Capt. Garthington, assistant surgeon, Capt. Kneadles, assistant surgeon, First Lieut. Watson, Tenth Cavalry; — Clark, Ninth Cavalry; Capt. Evers, Fifth Infantry; Capt. Hurst, Twelfth Infantry; Capt. Beem, Second Lieut. Truab and Second Lieut. Ballance, Twenty-second Infantry; First Lieut. Moore, Ninth Infantry; Lieut.-Col. Bach, surgeon, Maj. Hoff, surgeon, Maj. Henry, Ninth Cavalry; Capt. Nowlan, Seventh Cavalry; Capt. Capron, First Artillery; Capt. Varnum, Seventh Cavalry; Capt. Garlington, Seventh Cavalry; First Lieut. Gresham, Seventh Cavalry; First Lieut. Haworth, Fourth Artillery; First Lieut. Sickel, Seventh Cavalry; First Lieut. Mann, Seventh Cavalry; Second Lieut. Rice, Seventh Cavalry; Second Lieut. Preston, Ninth Cavalry; Capt. Kerr, Sixth Cavalry; First Lieut. Cheever, Sixth Cavalry; Second Lieut. Howe, Sixth Cavalry; Capt. Lee, Ninth Cavalry; Second Lieut. Cloman, First Infantry.

## SETTLERS WIN.

A Decision of Importance to Residents in Northern California.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—[By the Associated Press.] Settlers have won a notable victory in their efforts to preserve their homes at the mouth of the Klamath River, in that Commissioner Carter will order a hearing before the Surveyor-General to determine just what the character of the land in dispute was in 1850. This is all the settlers ask for, as they are ready to prove that the ground they occupy is suitable agricultural land. The action to be taken by Commissioner Carter will prevent the listing of alleged swamps lands in Del Norte county to the State of California until after a full reopening of the case and examination of the survey.

## The Arbitration Treaty.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The Brazilian minister has formally notified the Secretary of State of the desire of his government for an extension of the time for the exchange of ratifications of the arbitration treaty formulated by the International American Conference. Other South American countries have also expressed a desire for an extension of the period of ratification, and the proposition is warmly indorsed by this Government.

## Italy's New Customs Tariff.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The United States Charge d'Affaires at Rome has forwarded to the State Department a copy of the modification of the customs tariff of Italy, which makes the following increase of duty on certain American productions: Cotton-seed oil, 5 lire; fixed oil, 5 lire; petroleum, 1 lire; heavy oils, 1 lire; coffee, 5 lire; pepper, 20 lire. He says that these

duties are almost identical with those introduced by Crisp's ministry and which resulted in its defeat.

## The Fisheries Dispute.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—It is announced that an agreement has been reached with the British government as to the basis of arbitration in regard to the seal fisheries. The number and power of the arbitrators are fixed and it is confidently expected that their appointment and the terms of arbitration will be announced in a few days.

## Will Oppose Wood's Confirmation.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The Post tomorrow will publish an interview with Senator Voorhees in which he says that all Democratic Senators have agreed to assist him in preventing the confirmation of Judge Wood of Indiana as Circuit judge on the ground that his action in the Dudley "blocks of five" case proved him unfit for a judicial position.

## The Man Who Tired of Her.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Josepine Smith, 25 years old, this afternoon shot and killed John Hobbs in the Powelton station of the Pennsylvania Railroad. As yet the police are unable to discover the cause, but the supposition is that they had been intimate and that Hobbs was weary of her. Mrs. Smith's maiden name was Madison, and she is a daughter of a wealthy mill owner of this city.

## Judge Blodgett Will Resign.

CHICAGO, Dec. 19.—President Harrison will probably be called on to fill another vacancy on the federal bench, as Judge Blodgett, of the United States District Court, it is said, will resign before long to accept the presidency of a recently-organized life insurance company.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Special Announcement.  
I beg to announce to the citizens of Los Angeles that I have opened a first-class tailoring establishment at 122 S. Spring st. My stock is new, full and complete. In suitings, coatings, overcoatings and trouserings I have the very latest and newest styles. Gentlemen who have clothes made to order are cordially invited to call and see me. I will be glad to make their acquaintance and if possible make their clothes. To those who have been unfortunate in having had unsatisfactory and bad-fitting garments made I extend a particular and special invitation. Having had many years of experience as a cutter I feel justified in saying I can fit and please any. My prices are as low as is consistent with first-class work; none but the best of workmen will be employed, and fine and elegant trimmings will go into every garment. Very truly yours,

ROBERT F. HUNTER,  
122 S. Spring st.

La Grippa.  
The latest and best cure for La Grippa is a Turkish bath. The Hammam baths, 230 S. Main street, are having quite a run.

Dolls, Dolls, Dolls.

In grand profusion. All styles and all sizes, qualities and prices. Dolls' heads, etc., at the New York Bazaar, 148 North Spring street.

PHYSICIANS recommend Dr. Henley's Celery, Beef and Iron for broken-down constitutions.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Wholesale by Haas, Bach & Co., and all retail druggists.

Z. L. Parvinnes.

222 and 224 South Spring street, has a splendid display of piano, banquet and fancy lamps; china tea and dinner sets; silver-plated ware; novelties in decorated china and glass; rich cut glass and Royal Worcester bird and game carvers, etc., etc. Call and see him.

DR. HENLEY'S Celery, Beef and Iron will break up chills and build you up.

## Stoll &amp; Thayer

Have, as usual, the largest and finest assortment of Holiday Gift Books, Family Bibles, Oxford and Bagster Teachers' Bibles, Photo Albums, Leather Goods, Books in sets, Juvenile Books, Booklets, Gold Pens, Cutlery, Games, etc.

We do not advertise books at prices below cost and then run out of them the next morning before the next customer comes.

We invite you to examine our goods and compare quality and prices.

STOLL & THAYER CO.,  
139 S. Spring st.

## AUCTION!

Ladies' and Misses'

Cloaks and Wraps

MONDAY, December 21, 10 a.m., at our salesroom, 240 S. SPRING, comprising a general line of latest styles of new and elegant patterns of Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks, Jackets, Capes and Ulsters of every description.

Sale positive and without reserve.

MATLOCK & REED,  
AUCTIONEERS.

We have resolved to give the public the benefit of the following low prices until further notice:

Dentists.  
1890.  
Teeth extracted without pain, 25c, by the use of gas; application of freezing to the roots. Sets of teeth are fitted and crowned, \$1 and up; bridge work, \$3 per tooth and up; gold fillings, \$1 and up; gold alloy, \$1 and up; silver, 75c and up; cement, 50c and up; cleaning teeth, 50c and up.

ADAMS BROS.,  
239 S. Spring st., bet 2d and 3d, rooms 1 to 10.

THE W. H. PERRY  
Lumber & Manufacturing Co.'s

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILLS.

Commercial St. Los Angeles

## DAILY EXCURSIONS

—TO THE HOTEL DEL—

## CORONADO!

Over the Surf Line.

\$24.50 PAYAS for a round trip ticket, including nicely furnished room and board for one week, and after that time at the rate of \$3 per day, at that world-renowned seaside resort.

## HOTEL DEL CORONADO,

Where the amount of personal comfort and enjoyment supplied by the management, the well-provided tables and exquisite service is equalled at no other hotel in California, if in the world.

## This is the Sportsman's Paradise.

Hunting, fishing, yachting, riding or driving in great variety, with hot or cold baths, including sea and excellent surf bathing.

## ROUND TRIP TICKETS

From Los Angeles, electric railroad, street car, ferris wheel, motor line charges, for sale at Santa Fe Ticket Office, 129 North Spring, or at First Street Depot. For further particulars apply to

T. D. YEOMANS, Agent,  
138 S. SPRING ST. Los Angeles.

San Diego  
Land and Town  
Company

Offers Unimproved

## ORANGE AND LEMON LANDS.

Also 1 and 2-year-old orchards on National Ranch and Chula Vista with water from the famous Sweetwater Dam, at an annual charge of \$3.50 per acre. No bonds to pay interest on. Owing to our equitable climate cool summers and frostless winters, the Bay region will always be the

## Lemon Section of the State.

CHULA VISTA is a tract comprising 5000 acres, subdivided into lots of 5, 10 and 15 acres, and offers the finest opportunity to those looking for a delightful home. The orchards now on this tract challenge comparison with any in Southern California. Located on the Bay of San Diego it commands a view of San Diego, Coronado, National City and the Pacific Ocean. Water under pressure piped to every lot; 35 miles of graded streets.

For full particulars call on or address

John E. Boal,  
Acting General Manager,  
522 Fifth st., San Diego, or National City, Cal.

## WILL YOU?

Buy a new Hat for yourself or daughters? We have

now on sale a line of Misses' and Children's Trimmed

Hats for \$2.50, worth double.

This will be a most suitable Xmas present for your daughter. Call to see them early, as the stock is limited. Great bargains in Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, as we are now reducing our stock.

THE WONDER,  
219 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

## Milliney

At a Sacrifice!



That you will find by visiting

SURPRISE  
MILLINERY  
242 S. Spring.

Everything sold as advertised. Our store being too small to accommodate our patrons we are forced to make room by sacrificing the balance of our winter stock below cost.

The following prices will prove the fact of CUT in millinery:

|   |                |
|---|----------------|
| Hat frames, latest styles   | \$1.10         |
| Black frame hats, latest styles   | .35            |
| Children's straw hats, latest styles  | .10            |
| Fine French felts, latest styles  | 1.00           |
| 16-inch silk velvet, all colors, per yard   | .65            |
| Fancy feathers  | .50 and 1.00   |
| Other tips, 50c   |                |
| No. 12 all silk ribbon, all colors  | .12c           |
| No. 16  | .15            |
| No. 7   | .08            |
| No. 10  | .06            |
| 150 pattern hats from Mine, Myers, Fifth ave., New York, made of the best silk velvet | From \$3.00 up |

HOTEL NADEAU.



EUROPEAN PLAN.

Strictly first-class; everything modern. Fire escapes, electric call bells, elevators, etc. 300 elegant rooms, 60 suites with bath. Rates from \$1 per day upward.

COR. SPRING AND FIRST, Los Angeles.

J. T. SHEWARD,  
113-115 North Spring St.

## Only Four Days More

In which to close the Toy Department. They all go at one-half the marked price. There will be no further reduction on Toys. The Toy Department is being closed for good. We need the room for the enlargement of the Cloak Department. Buy Monday. There will be few left after Tuesday. Boys' Clothing at one-half the marked price. About 300 Suits left, and they are cheap. This room will be taken for Cloaks. A few Overcoats for boys; they go at one-half the marked price. We are getting ready for the doubling-up of the business for the next year, and we are sure to do it. This house is growing in trade; it is growing in popularity; it is growing because you are treated right; you get the very best attention. The Cloak Department offers a very large line of new Capes and new Jackets bought expressly for Christmas trade. Fur and Feather Boys and Collarettes. Muffs and children's Fur Sets. A few fine Fur Capes; just the thing for Christmas presents. Pocket-books, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Gents' Leather Letter-books for the pocket. Writing Tablets with dictionary of words. Leather Letter Cases with dictionary included. Leather Card Cases made from Snake and Lizard Skins, real Seal and Morocco. The largest Handkerchief Department in the city. An extra force to wait upon the trade Monday. New line of Windsor Ties. Gents' Ties in large assortments at 19 cents, worth 50c and 75c. The largest Doll Department in the city. Prices guaranteed one-third less. The Kid-Glove Department offers the well-known Villa Kid Glove in all shades including black. When you buy the Villa you buy the best glove. A big line of 4-button real Kid Gloves for 69 cents per pair. Hand-bags, Valises, Gents' Laundry and Unlaundry Shirts, Babies' Caps, Hoods, Mittens and Booties; all useful and nice for Christmas presents. This house has always been headquarters for Christmas presents. The stocks are still very large and fine.

## Parisian Cloak and Suit Co.

217 South Spring street.

Practical  
Christmas  
Gifts:

Children

## POLICE BUSINESS.

Chief Glass Presents His Annual Report.

What Has Been Accomplished During the Past Twelve Months.

Recommendations and Suggestions Offered for Improvements.

More Men Required, a Larger Station and City Jail, a Branch Station and Better Equipments and Uniforms Required.

Chief Glass has filed his annual report of the operations of the police department for the past year. The exhibit is a very favorable one, and indicates a high order of efficiency throughout. Chief Glass makes quite a number of recommendations, and offers several suggestions, which are as follows:

## MORE MEN NEEDED.

Upon consulting the roster it will be observed that the maximum number of the police force, including the matron, is 75.

Defect from this number Chief, captain-secretary, three sergeants, three clerks, bailiffs, two jailers, four detectives, two drivers of patrol wagon, matron, three men on street crossings and five mounted officers, making a total of forty-five patrolmen, to be divided into three squads, or watches, each watch expected to patrol this city of 65,000 to 70,000 population, and having an area of fifty thirty-six square miles.

As will be seen by consulting exhibit "L" our force is much smaller than the forces of the other principal cities of the United States, in proportion to population, and that is why it is important that the proper discharge of the duties required of it, and I most heartily recommend that there be an increase of at least ten patrolmen, and that the mounted force be also increased.

At present we have but five mounted officers, while the ordinance authorizes six, but a substantial increase above the latter number is desirable, or

at least that it is important that the mounted officers can patrol the outlying and hilly portions of the city in a more satisfactory manner than can be done by footmen.

During the fiscal year just closed four officers have resigned, three have died, and four have been removed, for cause, making a total of eleven members of the force who died were of the older members of the force, and the remaining officers of advanced years are much more liable to be unfit for duty because of sickness than the younger men. The duties required of a police officer and the exposure he is subjected to are too great to be put upon old men, and I respectfully recommend that in regard to the appointment of officers be amended that men to be eligible, must not only be fully up to the present requirements of height, weight, etc., but must be between the ages of 25 and 35 years of age.

## ARMS, EQUIPMENT AND UNIFORMS.

In regard to equipments, the police regulations require that each officer shall carry a club, revolver and handcuffs. The city furnishes a rosewood club and leather belt, but the handcuffs and revolvers are the private property of the officers, and are of the make and style of individual fancy. I suggest that the city furnish each officer with a baton, revolver, handcuffs and whistle, fire key, all of uniform make and size, and a first-class repeating rifle (that would be worth more than all the other weapons in case of riot,) the said arms to be owned by the city, and that each officer be required to deposit them when hired, and that they be refunded when the officer retires from the force, provided they are returned in good order, less use. We have a rifle corps of sixteen men, who voluntarily armed themselves with Winchester rifles, and the commendable degree of efficiency in the use of their weapons that they have attained is a strong argument in favor of arming the whole force in a like manner.

The officers have been drilled each week in military tactics, and have monthly been subjected to rigid inspection, and they have much improved in discipline since my last report, and if your honorable body will arm the force in the manner above suggested, it will be of great service for regular practice, as is done in the regular army, we can have a police department in this city that will be equal in efficiency to any department of like number in the world.

To properly uniform the force is a matter of great importance. I respectfully suggest that the material for the uniforms be purchased by the Board of Police Commissioners, and that the proprietors employed to make the uniforms in our own city, as the uniforms secured from the East have proven very unsatisfactory, because of poor material and faulty work, and each officer should be compelled to purchase a dress and fatigue uniform each year, which plan would result in perfect uniformity of dress, and be a great saving to the men.

## HEADQUARTERS AND JAIL TOO SMALL.

The police headquarters and City Jail are entirely too small, and are in a very poor condition, and, if they are to be continued in use, in the interest of humanity and public safety I earnestly recommend that some changes be made at once. The jail should be made more secure, for as it now is I do not consider it a safe place to detain hardened criminals.

Separate apartments should be provided for female prisoners, so that they would not come in contact with old and hardened criminals, and I find that the State law demands this.

Apartments for the matron should be provided in the building, so that she might always be in attendance to search female arrested, to take charge of sick women and children, and to care for the female prisoners, who might then be required to do, such as mending blankets, the clothing of the other prisoners, etc. A suitable place for the detention of witnesses should be provided, and I find that this is also demanded by the State law.

The whole sewer system of the jail and police station should be reconstructed. Every room in use by the police department, the Police Court rooms and every corridor and cell in the jail is almost continually filled with sewer gas, and the stench is so great at times as to almost prevent the use of them. It might be possible to make some of the changes required by a second story to the jail, but the whole building is too poorly constructed to be reconstructed, and the space is so limited that I earnestly recommend that it be sold, and that the plan recently discussed by your honorable body be at once adopted and a building suitable for the Police Courts, the police department, a receiving hospital and a room for a suitable modern jail be built upon the grounds adjoining the City Hall. In a well-regulated police department the central station should also contain, in addition to the apartments above referred to, an armory and drill-hall, gymnasium, bath-rooms and other sanitary improvements, such as a dormitory, where a portion of the force not on duty could be held in reserve.

A branch police station is also very much needed in the southern part of the city, and I suggest the corner of Main and Washington streets, or the corner of Figueroa and Washington streets, as a suitable location for the same.

## PATROL WAGON AND AMBULANCE.

A new patrol wagon is badly needed, provided with improved ambulance attachments, and it should by all means be covered. It sometimes happens that persons of good repute are compelled to be taken into custody for the violation of an ordinance or law, the result, perhaps, of thoughtlessness on their part, and it is not necessary or right to take them through the streets in an open wagon and cause them great mortification, and it is very undesirable on the part of the police. Furthermore, the wagon is used for ambulances, and ladies and children stricken down in street accidents are taken to their homes or to the receiving hospital in it, and it is terribly humiliating for the wounded one to be paraded before the crowd of morbidly curious that a street accident is certain to collect.

If a new patrol wagon is provided the old one could be put in perfect repair and placed in reserve. In case of a mishap to the new wagon a substitute would be conveniently at hand, or in case of bad acci-

dents in different parts of the city at the same time we would have two ambulances at our disposal.

The discussion of the use of ambulances brings to my mind a matter that I wish to call to the most earnest attention of your honorable body. I refer to the faulty and dangerous construction of some of the street cars used in the city, and the very dangerous rate of speed with which they run through some of our streets. Some of the new electric cars, in particular, have no fender or other protection in front of the wheels, and a party falling on the track before them would certainly be ground to pieces. Some of the said cars are sometimes run at a speed twice as great as should be permitted. If this matter does not receive prompt attention I believe it will yet be the cause of serious accidents.

## POLICE TELEGRAPH.

Police telegraph or telephone boxes would be very important adjuncts to our department. For some months past some of our citizens have kindly permitted the officers in their premises to use them, but the said telephones are not in the right places, and in the night time, when most needed, many of them are locked up, so that the larger proportion of our patrolmen have no means of reporting or communicating with headquarters. There should be provided a sufficient number of boxes, located at or convenient to the stations of beats, to enable every officer to report at least once an hour. The boxes should be kept locked, all of the officers provided with keys and, as in the case with fire-alarm boxes, citizens living near should be provided with keys, so that they could use them in case of an emergency.

## MISCELLANEOUS DUTIES.

I wish to call the attention of your honorable body particularly to some of the miscellaneous duties.

Exhibit "A" shows that in addition to 1,200 lodgers accommodated, insane persons apprehended, persons brought to the receiving hospital for medical treatment, lost children returned to their parents, etc., the police department has during the fiscal year made 2,530 arrests, and of these the very great number of 1,000 were convicted. Of the officers charged 51 convicted of lesser offenses, 54 held to answer in felony charges, 23 convicted of felony and sent to Folsom or San Quentin and 22 cases are pending. The securing of such a very high percentage of convictions shows very thorough work by the officers.

Exhibit "B" shows that in the year just closed and notwithstanding the very large amount of \$42,167 was reported to the department, and that we recovered property of the value of \$30,385.75, which I believe I can justly claim is a very creditable showing.

A large proportion of the cases mentioned in exhibit "B" the arrests were made by the police, and the property recovered, I hope, shows that most of the stolen property was recovered. I take pleasure in mentioning the work done by the members of the detective department. They have been very energetic and efficient. Their hours are long and their duties extra hazardous and require extra skill, and I urge and hope that your honorable body will increase their pay, so that there may be more needed in proportion to the duties performed. The secretary is also very poorly paid. His responsibilities and duties demand a much larger salary than he now receives.

Exhibit "C" contains a large amount of valuable information, showing among other things, that the chain gang performed a large day's work in the year.

Exhibit "D" shows that during the year there were furnished to the prisoners in the City Jail 51,335 meals. It also shows what would have been the cost under the old plan of having the meals furnished by a restaurant and the cost where the cooking is done in the jail by the prisoners, and shows that by the adoption of the latter method there has been saved to the city the very considerable sum of \$1,967.10.

Exhibit "E" shows that \$10,091.25 was paid in fines in the police courts.

## THE LAWS ENFORCED.

It has been the aim of the police department, under the instructions of the Board of Police Commissioners, to rigidly enforce the laws in regard to gambling, and believe that the police are now more free from this vice than ever before. There is now no open or notorious percentage games, or games that under the law is gambling, carried on in the city of Los Angeles. There are some (too many) poker games kept running in the rear of cigar stores and saloons, and they do great damage to the police, and the police are furnishing a living for a lot of wretches who are too lazy to work, but under the laws of the State neither the parties conducting the said games nor the parties playing at them can be convicted of "gambling."

Lottery gambling is not easily eradicated. Arrests are made under great difficulty, since they are usually made after a conviction. Nevertheless, the number of Chinese lotteries drawn in this city, and the number of places where Chinese and other lottery tickets are sold, has been greatly reduced in the past year.

The number of pawnbrokers and other dealers in second-hand goods has increased since my last report, and these shops are at all times liable to police inspection, and are almost daily visited by the detectives, and I believe that comparatively few of the proprietors would knowingly purchase stolen goods.

The houses of prostitution and the numbers of inmates thereof remain about as at the time of my last report, but war has been made on the pimps, and I believe that there are now less of those vile beings in this city than at any other time in years past.

The very serious cause of annoyance and danger to the residents of this city is yearly growing: Each winter brings us an increased number of burglars, safe-blowers and other skillful thieves from the large cities of the East and West.

The police, however, have recently made some important arrests and convictions of Eastern "crooks," and I believe that we will hold them in check.

## PERFORMED BY THE REGULAR FORCE.

And now, gentlemen, I wish to call your attention to the fact that the police work in this city in the past year has been done by the regular force, and has not been expanded for special officers on election or legal holidays, or for any other occasion, and at the end of the year I feel I can say with pride that in freedom from vice and crime our city of Los Angeles will compare favorably with any city in the land, in which opinion I believe that you, gentleman of the Council, will concur.

I am sorry to tell you, saying that police officers almost daily find very unpleasant duties to perform, made more unpleasant by the knowledge that while human nature remains unchanged, and society constituted as it is, no police department, no matter how efficient, can be wholly popular. So long as the police continue to make it considerable a number of us who work for the support of the right-thinking and law-abiding people of the community, and who are not friendly to the department, and who will criticize and magnify its shortcomings whenever an opportunity offers.

But while popularity, as it is commonly understood, the police need not hope to attain, it is important that they give satisfaction to an honest public, who will reward them with the thanks of all the officers for their many efforts to make my part of our common work as little unpleasant as possible, and I gladly record my acknowledgement of the faithful service they have rendered our city. I also wish to express my thanks to His Honor, Mayor Hazard, to the gentlemen of the Police Commission, and to the gentlemen of the City Council, for all the courtesies received during my connection with the police department of Los Angeles.

## CLOSING OUT SALE OF HENG LEE.

An excellent opportunity is now offered to secure elegant presents for the holiday season, and the following are the goods:

These goods consist of Silk Dress Patterns, Embroidered Dressing Gowns, Smoking Jackets, Elegant Silk Handkerchiefs, Fancy Scents, Perfume, Jewelry, Case and Personal Curiosities, etc. Also Gentleman's Furnishing Goods and Ladies' Underwear.

Remember the place, 505 North Main Street, opposite the postoffice, Station "C."

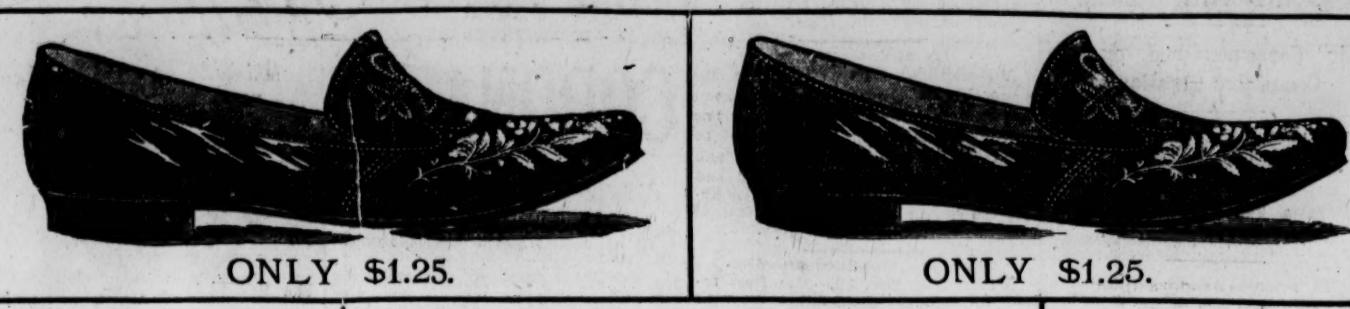
## WHITE ROSE FLOUR.

Ten thousand books wanted. Don't pay cash; exchange your old books for new ones. We buy, sell and exchange.

These are the best stock in this city. Come and see us.

ECLECTIC BOOK STORE, Corner Second and Main sts., near Catholic Cathedral.

WHITE ROSE FLOUR can be had at Jev-  
les, 100 and 108 North Spring St.



LEWIS'

GREAT

# GIFT CARNIVAL

...OF...

## Christmas Presents!

TWO weeks ago the great Gift Carnival began its great career. It has been an enthusiastic success every day since.

Huge crowds have taxed the seating capacity of the store and the labor of the salesmen. Again and again has the great toy stands been depleted and replenished, but the quantities we have purchased seem inexhaustible. It looks very much as though there would be a large quantity remaining after the holidays.

We don't want them, we want to give them away. So from today we will be still more liberal and will give away double the quantity we have been giving away with each purchase.

No lottery, no drawing, no game of chance; a present with every purchase. All goods are marked in plain figures and one price only.

Day after day our patrons have wondered how we could give away such valuable presents free. Delighted customers leave our establishment loaded with presents and gratification shown on every line of their countenances. Our gift sale has been, it is, a great success. It shall be greater.

## Double the Quantity of Presents From Today

ON

Gents' embroidered slippers, nothing nicer for a Christmas present, \$1, and double the quantity of presents.

Gents' fine goat slippers in tan, black and wine colors, \$1.50, and double the quantity of presents.

Gents' plush chenille embroidered slippers, \$1.50, and double the quantity of presents.

Gents' real Russia leather slippers, \$2, and double the quantity of presents.

Gents' silk plush chenille worked satin finished slippers, \$2, and double the quantity of presents.

Gents' real alligator slippers, \$3.00, and double the quantity of presents.

## WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Handsome plush albums, worth \$4, \$5 and \$6, given away.

Hundreds of games worth from 50 cents to \$2, given away.

Handsome handkerchief, collar and cuff boxes worth \$1 to \$3, given away.

Thousands of mechanical toys worth from 25 cents to \$2.50 given away.

Beautiful cigarette cases, cigar cases and walking sticks given away.

Hundreds of drams worth from 50 cents to \$5 given away.

Life-size bisque dolls, worth \$5, \$6, \$7 and \$8 given away.

Parlor sets worth from \$1 to \$4 given away.

Thousands of dolls worth from 50 cents to \$2, given away.

Dolls and cradles worth \$5 given away.

All sorts and kinds of toys.

## Given Away! Given Away!

IN DOUBLE THE QUANTITY

LEWIS,

Originator of Low Prices, 201 N. SPRING.

Store is open until 8

o'clock p.m.

Saturday, 10 p.m.

Country orders receive  
prompt attention. Pres-  
ents with every purchase.

# SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

## PASADENA.

The City Council Convenes in Regular Session.

Two Years' Contract for Lighting the Streets Awarded.

Some of the Religious Services to be Held Today.

Pertinent Points and Personal Mention  
—Various Items of Local Interest—  
The News Briefly Summed Up.

[Branch office, No. 50 East Colorado street, where news, advertisements and orders for THE TIMES are received.]

City Council met yesterday afternoon in regular session, President Lukens in the chair and all the trustees present.

The minutes of the last previous meeting were read and approved.

An amended bill of Estes & Lauriat of Boston of \$882.52 for books for the public library was approved and ordered paid.

A special committee consisting of City Attorney Arthur and Trustees Clarke and Simpson, recommended that the claim of the First National Bank of Pasadena for \$1,000 be not allowed. The recommendation was adopted, it being provided that the money be not paid until after the collection of next year's taxes and that provision be made for the same in the levy for next year.

A paper was submitted, signed by a number of property-holders, calling attention to the petition presented to the County Supervisor by the citizens of the county to purchase the bridge across the road leading from Pasadena to Linda Vista, and making the same a public highway, and praying that as three-fourths of said bridge lies within the city of Pasadena a committee be appointed to consider such a proposition.

John W. Phelps called the board's attention to the bad condition of the gutter on the west side of Marengo avenue, between Colorado and Kansas streets. The Committee on Streets and Alleys was instructed to investigate the matter, with power to act.

The clerk was instructed not to return any money checks deposited by house-movers until so ordered by the Committee on Streets and Alleys.

The bids for lighting the streets were opened and read. But two had been submitted, both made by the Pasadena Electric Light and Power Company as follows:

One year contract, 15¢ o'clock moonlight schedule for 50 cents per month; forty-eight lamps, 48 cents each per night, or \$12 per month; fifty lamps, 46 cents each per night, or \$11.56 per month.

The average number of nights in which lamps are required per month is twenty-five. It was decided to accept the two years' contract for fifty lamps at 43 cents each per night, and the attorney was instructed to draw up the contract.

A paper on the subject was presented, requesting that an electric light be placed along the line of Grand avenue or near the Arroyo Vista drive. Referred to the Committee on Fire and Water.

The syndicate owning the lot corner Colorado street and Pasadena avenue was granted permission to withdraw its proposition to the city time ago to donate the property to the city.

Waldo M. York was granted a rebate of \$3.56 on taxes.

The Auditing Committee reported the auditing of a number of bills and the same were ordered paid.

The meeting then adjourned.

## PRESENCE OF MIND SAVES A HOUSE.

Between 4 and 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon an alarm of fire was sounded from the engine house on Dayton street. The report quickly spread that Judge H. E. Rose's residence on Grand avenue was in flames and sections of the line were alight. Everybody who had an available vehicle of any kind wended their ways westward. Meanwhile, a portion of the fire department became impressed with the idea that it was Prof. T. S. C. Lowe's residence on Orange Grove avenue, and while the hook-and-ladder trucks were en route to Judge Rose's residence, the fire had migrated further southward to Prof. Lowe's.

All the fire there was happened at the residence of Judge Rose, and while it did not amount to much, the probabilities are that a serious conflagration was averted by the great presence of mind shown by Mrs. Rose. She and her infant were in the act of the fire, and, notwithstanding a general cleaning up necessitated by the recent storm, the little boy in some way overturned a kerosene lamp, which ignited some clothing. The flames spread quickly, but Mrs. Rose, in the absence of her husband, quickly took in the situation and threw a napkin bed-clothing upon the flames. After the fire had carried her son down stairs, she returned and completely extinguished the flames with the aid of some water, which she procured from a large tank in the attic. The services of the department were not required. There was no fire at Prof. Lowe's.

## PULPIT AND PEW.

At the Universalist Church today Rev. Dr. Conger will be in his pulpit and Judge Enoch Knight of Los Angeles will assist by special invitation. The service is preceded by a paper on "The Liberal Faith."

Rev. Mr. Staats will preach today in the North Congregational Church a sermon appropriate to Forefathers' day, which is generally celebrated throughout the New England States.

The usual services of the Christian Church will be held today at the Throop University chapel.

A communion service will follow the sermon this morning at the Methodist Church. In the evening Rev. Mr. Phelps will preach on "The Devil and How to Resist Him."

Rev. C. B. Ebey will preach today at the Free Methodist Church.

The usual service will be held this afternoon at the Church of the Angels, Garvanza, beginning at 2:45 o'clock.

## BREVITIES.

Mag. Spillen has returned from an extended Eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Washburn are spending Sunday at Long Beach.

Rain began to fall between 5 and 6 o'clock yesterday evening.

Mrs. C. A. White is lying seriously ill at her home on Holliston avenue.

The Raymond excursion train was expected in at 8 o'clock last night.

Two new members were received into the Shakespeare Club at its meeting on Friday.

Mrs. Crowell of Menominee, Wis., and Mrs. Willows of Santa Monica are visiting at the residence of J. B. Robins on Chestnut street.

Dr. and Mrs. Dalrymple were among those present at the reception, tendered Rev. Dr. Campbell in Los Angeles on Friday evening.

Some of the merchants complain that Saturday is a dull day on account of so many people going to Los Angeles to do their shopping.

Two sections of the delayed overland arrived yesterday evening, bearing many passengers and a great amount of long-expected mail matter.

The work of widening Colorado street between Raymond avenue and the railroad is now completed. The thoroughfare is much improved thereby.

Mr. Cook, who lives on North Fair Oaks avenue, had a shoulder-blade broken yesterday by a fall from a piece of scaffolding on Rev. James Kelso's new house on South

Madison avenue, where he was doing carpenter work.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Hamley will be held in the Universalist Church parlor at 2 o'clock today, instead of at Reynolds Bros. as before announced.

Officer Slater yesterday gathered in several members of the genus tramp, who later were brought before a local justice and sentenced according to their just deserts.

Mr. Taylor and the members of the Choral Society were much pleased by the reception given them in Los Angeles on Friday night. The society evidently has a brilliant future before it.

A regular meeting of the People's Society for Ethical Culture will be held in the Conservatory of Opera room at 3 o'clock this afternoon. An original paper on "Woman's Position in Society" will be read by Mrs. Gordon.

A motion has been added to and otherwise improving his fine residence at Galesfield avenue, preparation to entertaining for the winter his son-in-law and wife, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Stul, and his daughter, Miss Meta Stout. The visitors are expected to arrive about Christmas.

Late arrivals at the Hotel Green include: C. H. Schillenberg, Chicago; George Swall and wife, William G. Swall, wife and children, M. Swartwout, wife and daughter, Everett, Wis.; Ed Greenway, Indiana; W. W. Gray, Baltimore; Samuel Ham, Denver; E. E. Perley, San Francisco; G. C. Kelly and wife, Halifax, Canada.

At a meeting of the Epworth League of the Methodist Church held on Friday evening the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: A. J. Wallace, president; I. J. Reynolds, first vice-president; Miss Mary Brooks, second vice-president; Miss Carrie Dugger, third vice-president; Miss Ruth Hart, secretary; W. U. Brown, treasurer.

Rev. J. W. Phelps, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will address the Young Men's Christian Association this afternoon at 3 o'clock in Strong's Hall. It being the Sunday before Christmas, the service will be given in the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. The organ will be played by Mr. Clapp, and the choir will sing.

The Express' criticism of the Choral Society's concert in Los Angeles, Friday night, is a gem in its way. The one solo that is favored with individual mention, "Eye Hath Not Seen," is spoken of as being "well sung" by Mr. Clapp, and the author further writes: "Mr. Logie's tenor is strong and well suited for classical work." As Mrs. Clapp didn't sing the solo mentioned and as Mr. Logie doesn't nor couldn't sing tenor if he tried, the general worth of the Express article may be better imagined than described.

## VENTURA COUNTY.

One of the Queerest Scenes Ever Witnessed in a Courtroom.

Trial of the Fillmore "Train Robbers"—One of the Gang Convicted and Acquitted—General News Notes.

The trial yesterday in the Superior Court of the three men charged with robbing the Southern Pacific train at Fillmore some weeks ago of personal baggage, resulted in the conviction of William Kelly and the acquittal of Guy McL. Richards.

Charles Delecreq, the Frenchman on trial in the Superior Court Thursday, was acquitted by the jury. Among the witnesses present were six of his children, three of whom were deaf and dumb. One of the children who has the power of speech acted as interpreter and put the questions to his father in his fingers. As the child could not talk English, she had to talk through an interpreter in French. It was probably the most peculiar scene ever witnessed in this court.

Mrs. Home, lately from the East on a visit to her daughter, died here Thursday evening.

It will be two weeks before the telephone line is completed to Los Angeles. Considerable work has to be done at the Santa Clara River to make a crossing for the wire.

Billy McDermott, who is now in jail for killing John Schell, says that he had information that both Schell and Mike Hookin threatened his life. He says it was because he informed against them for cutting timber on Government land. Hookin was arrested as a result of such information, he said.

W. I. Nichols of Lompoc is Guy McL. Richards' attorney.

The Santa Barbara Teachers' Institute met yesterday in the assembly room of the High school. The County Board of Education, which has been conducting the teachers' examination the past week, adjourned attend this meeting.

The "Marking System" was discussed by E. D. Dugger, Anna C. Faulding, Frances E. Randall, Mira E. Morris, Winchester, Prof. Snow, Superintendent of Schools, and Prof. Ostrom and Prof. Denton.

Prof. George E. Knepper, City Superintendent of Schools, read a very able paper on "Morality, Its Relation to Our Public Schools." The subject was discussed by Rev. A. D. Grinnell, Prof. Francis M. Larkin, Rev. W. L. Lincoln and Rev. A. H. Carrier. Prof. Webb spoke on "Truth" in relation to the subject under discussion.

REVIEWS.

Rain began falling about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The county teachers' examination was concluded yesterday.

The Ortiz adultery case has been dismissed by Judge Wheaton on motion of counsel for the defendant.

The case against E. H. Penfield and Edward Duffy, charged with malicious mischief, was set for December 24 in Judge Craig's court.

Complaint is heard from strangers and others that there are no notices attached to the mail boxes stating the time when the mail is lifted.

J. O'Calahan, who was arrested here Thursday on a telegram from the Sheriff of San Diego county, was taken south yesterday by Marshal Beatty of National City. O'Calahan wanted at National City for obtaining money under false pretenses.

The schooner Fanny Dutard did not sail as expected Thursday. The sailors were staying at the hotel and were not known to the captain, and refused to go to sea. The captain telegraphed to the union headquarters at San Pedro and received in reply orders for the crew to proceed to sea. They sailed yesterday. The schooner will go to Port Blakely for a cargo of lumber for Ventura.

The committee having the charge of the arrangements for the benefit of Assistant Chief Moriarty desires to return thanks to the various organizations who so kindly volunteered their services.

To the American, Irish, police and fire department teams are the committee particularly indebted, since to those teams the success of the entertainment is due.

To Louis Ebinger, who donated a cake for the second prize, the committee also desires to extend their thanks; to Foster, the printer, for the donation of tickets.

To Douglass' band, who not only furnished the music for the Pavilion, but also performed a band in the procession.

Mr. Beeheimer and his corps of ushers will not be forgotten, and last but not least, the press, to whom every effort is made to be of service.

The managers of the benefit will not know before tomorrow what they have cleared, but it will be a large sum.

RETURN THANKS.

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Mr. Beeheimer and his corps of ushers will not be forgotten, and last but not least, the press, to whom every effort is made to be of service.

The managers of the benefit will not know before tomorrow what they have cleared, but it will be a large sum.

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The Horseshoes defeated the Brick Tops yesterday by a score of 5 to 2.

Justice Stevens of the Police Court is still confined to his bed with a gripe.

There will be the usual concert at Westlake Park this afternoon, weather permitting.

Rain commenced falling last evening about dark and continued at intervals for several hours, about half an inch in all.

The Occidental University baseball club defeated the Woodbury school club yesterday in a finely contested game by a score of 7 to 6.

Justice Austin was engaged all day yesterday in disposing of tramps and the trial of a fan case. Nothing of importance was brought out.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union Telegraph office for Gen. H. L. Willey, Will L. King, W. F. Barnes, Mrs. Mary Darby, A. C. Lee, Clio Cionio Tolont, Mrs. Susie Lee.

Capt. Ben. Stern was presented with a bounding boy baby by Mrs. Stern yesterday morning. The captain celebrated the occasion in due form and boasts of having two of the finest boys in the metropolis of the South.

Detective Inley last night found a runaway boy from Santa Anna named Shirley and took him in charge. Young Shirley's parents are well-to-do and telegraphed Inley to look out for the chit, which he did, and the boy is now in safety.

At the Occidental University literary and musical exercises, on Friday afternoon, the first prize for declamation was won by Donald K. Cameron, who gave "McLean's Child." The second prize was won by Miss Nettie G. Parker, who declaimed "A Legend of Bregenz."

It was reported at the police station yesterday afternoon that a sneak thief was trying to steal a valuable garnet diamond and Detective Boumai and the patrol wagon were started out, as the people said they would hold the man until they arrived, but he gave them the slip and had not yet been captured.

Owing to the tardy returns of tickets, the managers of the Orphan's fair, held in October last, have just concluded their final report. The total revenue from all sources, including \$1,000 donation from D. F. Donegan, were \$5,237.39; disbursements, \$500; net proceeds, \$5,237.39. The Sisters return thanks to all who assisted to make a fair a success.

#### NEWS AND BUSINESS.

**The Weather.**  
U. S. WEATHER OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, Dec. 19, 1891.—Temperature, 50° Fahrenheit, registered 20° at 5 p.m. 28°. Thermometer for corresponding hours showed 22° and 62°. Maximum temperature, 66°; minimum temperature, 48°. Partly cloudy.

INDICATIONS. Dec. 19.—Forecast till 8 p.m. Sunday for Southern California: Rains; cooler.

See card of Modlin-Wood, third page.

Dewey's \$5 cabinet, photo reduced to \$3.50.

Malson Riche, 241 South Spring, for bon bons and Xmas presents.

Two first-class front rooms on third floor of 119 S. Spring, for rent.

Ladies' new Columbia bicycle for sale at a bargain. Apply at 754 S. Olive street.

Japanese Bazaar, No. 248 South Spring street. Greatest variety and lowest prices.

The corner of Spring and Second streets is where the silver sale takes place tomorrow.

Corsets made to order at the Los Angeles Corset Factory, No. 213½ South Spring street.

American curios for Christmas presents. Campbell's Curiosity Store, 235 South Spring street.

China sale continues Monday and Tuesday, at No. 223 South Spring street, Beeman & Hirdies'.

The arrangement for fine oysters by Col. Duncan commences Wednesday morning. See advertisement.

Fine cypress Xmas trees delivered, only \$1. Write or leave word with A. C. Hisscock, No. 212 W. 2nd street, Philadelphia ice-cream factory, 241 South Spring. Ice-cream furnished to parties and receptions in all forms.

Delicious home luncheons served every day at the Woman's Exchange, Potomac Block, No. 223 South Broadway.

This being Sunday you may want something good to eat. If so go to the Koster-Cate, No. 140 South Spring street.

Monrovia, open for sale, of decorated China Monday, November 21, continuing four days, at her studio, No. 230 South Hill street.

A handsome, inexpensive present for friends in the East or at home is a one- or five-pound box of Bishop & Loop's crystallized fruits.

The Los Angeles Lumber Co. (on San Pedro st., between Fourth and Fifth) are selling best English Portland cement at lowest prices ever known in this market.

People are very busy buying Christmas presents, and the auction sale of silver, corner of Spring and Second streets, will attract them in large numbers. The prices will do.

Reserved seats will be provided at the auction sale of silverware, corner of Spring and Second streets, tomorrow. The best seats in the house will be especially reserved for ladies.

The Los Angeles Glove Manufactury is the place to go for a Xmas present for lady or gentleman. Gloves repaired, 218½ South Spring street, upstairs, next to Hotel Laclepere.

Those who do not want to buy goods at auction sale may make purchases of silver at private sale each day before and after the auction, southeast corner of Spring and Second streets.

The display in Montgomery Bros.' windows of fine jewelry, diamonds, watches and novelties, is a credit to the city, and a credit on the good taste of this enterprising firm. Never in Los Angeles have our citizens been treated to such an elegant display of fine goods.

The finest holiday goods in the city and the lowest prices, because selling expenses are lowest, at Lee Kwei Sing's Chinese and Japanese Bazaar, No. 308 South Spring street. Apartment large and stock fine; none in the city to compare with it. Call, see and be convinced.

It's a novel plan here, but very popular in the East, to guarantee buyers of goods at auction that they shall not pay more than the value of the goods offered. This plan has been adopted for the auction sale of silverware which begins tomorrow at the corner of Spring and Second streets.

Only 20 hours Los Angeles to Chicago by the Santa Fe route. Corresponding quick time to all Eastern cities. Through Pullman palace and tourist sleeping cars daily. Personally conducted tourist car excursion to Boston and intermediate points weekly. Ticket office, 129 North Spring street, Los Angeles, and Santa Fe depot.

Now is that people will purchase old style and shoddy plush Christmas presents that have been out of date for years in Eastern cities, for the ones they love best, when they can purchase the latest styles and a number one in quality at the same price at German's drug store, No. 123 South Spring street. We never saw so fine a collection of Christmas goods as German

keeps. You had better call and price his goods before you purchase elsewhere. It will pay you to do this.

Call on Mrs. Decker, the Los Angeles specialist on diseases of women. Nine years' practice in this city. Nervous, ovarian, rectal and female diseases cured by new and prompt methods. Relief from first treatment. Large and successful experience; eighteen years' practice. Also galvanic and electric thermal medicated baths, at the new brick block, No. 129 East Third street.

Nothing is perfect without the presence of the ladies, and they are respectfully invited to be present tomorrow at the great sale of silverware removed from 215 South Broadway to the corner of Spring and Second streets. The goods must be closed out, and buyers will be given their own prices. Ladies will please take notice that they are not only invited but good seats will be especially reserved for them.

William H. Sherwood, America's greatest pianist, will give a piano recital in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium on Thursday evening, January 7. The Chicago Times, speaking of a recent recital, says: "More and more as these recitals go on it becomes obvious that Mr. Sherwood is a much more satisfactory artist than any of the much-hailed players who, so far, flash across our stage with two or three well-known programmes and carry away our dollars, and if any one of them were put to the test of ten or a dozen consecutive recitals, at brief intervals, with programmes covering, as do his, every variety of piano composition, it is not likely that he, no matter who he might be, would stand the test as well as Mr. Sherwood."

AT WINEBURGH'S.

**Holiday Gifts. Christmas Presents. On special sale.**

We discover that good things purchased for holiday presents are not moving as rapidly as we anticipated, every one waiting until the last few days. Now as rain is predicted for Saturday, we do not know what to do to take any chances; so, commencing Monday and continuing during the week, we have marked down the prices on all dolls, plush dogs, fans, lace, good handkerchiefs, metal good kid gloves, programmes, etc. We will endeavor to quote a few of the prices.

10 fancy combination oxidized silver and glass match, cigar or toothpick holders for .15

50 sandalwood stick fans richly painted on imitation satin, white and brown, for .25

50 29-inch long, indestructible head and limb dolls; pretty faces, imitation silk and skin, for .25

100 imitation wicker work, black leatherette comb and brush sets, light blue venerated ash, wood which broom holds in top broom, a neat article, the set for .25

10 10½-inch, all kid, body, bisque head dolls with plump bodies, stockings, kid and silk, with buckles, for .25

100 ladies' embroidered, white, Japanese silk handkerchiefs, scalloped and embroidered in round, each .25

50 ladies' silver gray fur sets, long boa and muff, satin, very elegant, .25

25 pure linen (warranted) white, hemstitched, ladies' handkerchiefs for .25

100 children's printed border, white handkerchiefs in fancy mottled box, Joyful Christmas, etc., ¼ dozen for .25

100 India silk picture throws, hand-painted boating cloth and with silk ties for .25

100 gent's white reinforced dress shirt for .25

100 girls' furnishing goods for Christmas presents, our stock is complete.

90 glove kid, metal top and chain chain umbrellas and parasols for .25

100 India silk picture throws, hand-painted boating cloth and with silk ties for .25

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# Los Angeles Sunday Times

ELEVENTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1891.—PART II: PAGES 9 TO 16.

PRICE . . . ONE COPIES, 5 CENTS.  
THE WEEK, 3 CENTS.



A WORD WITH MY BOYS AND GIRLS.

How do you do, my children? Our page is getting very full; but I do not forget you, and this is a very delightful place to me. I think there are no spots so pleasant and bright in the whole world as those where the children are. I am going to give you a little poem today which was sent me by one of our young readers last summer when I was at Santa Barbara. It was just before I started for home that it reached me, and so I put it into my capacious trunk—a mammoth Saratoga—and thought I will give that to *The Times* when I get home. But somehow it slipped into a crevice and got mixed up with some other papers and I never found it again until last week. Then it almost seemed to say to me: "Ah, you have found me have you, at last? I wonder what the little girl that wrote me thinks has become of me! Don't you think we have queer ways of slipping into hiding places sometimes?"

To which I say: "Yes, I do when we are the least bit careless with you. But I had not forgotten you, and have been on the lookout for you ever since I put you into my trunk. But you have turned up for Christmas, haven't you, for everything likes to be out in the world then. You just take your place here in our corner where my boys and girls can read you:

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

Papa is a Macabee.

But what do they do there he won't tell me.

He goes to the lodge at night with the men.

And don't get home till half-past ten.

He says they have to ride the goats,

And then I suppose they take off their coats.

Then they are rolled in a very large sheet,

And tossed up high in the intense heat.

But a story like that I will not believe,

Not a word of truth do I perceive,

But just you wait till Joe's twenty-one,

He'll tell me all about it. Won't be fun?

GERTRUDE BIGLOW.

And now Christmas will be here before we meet again. A merry Christmas to you all, my dears, and a pleasant visit from grand old Santa Claus. Would not the world be a dull place if there were no happy Christmas time? It is a day that we all have, and how beautiful is its meaning: "Peace on earth, good will to men," that is the song the angels sang almost nineteen hundred years ago, when the Holy Babe was lying in a manger at Bethlehem. I think the stars must have shone very brightly that night and all the flowers breathed forth a richer perfume. But the Christmas chimes will ring forever that blessed song: "Peace on earth, good will to men." And that is what your gifts will mean—"good will." Remember that and be glad. E. A. O.

THE FUTURE CITY.

Angel City! if thou wouldst e'er be great; Think not the widest commerce will lead on.

To noblest fame, for China hath renown Of cities populous and vast estate; But if thou wouldst in history create

A glorious name, oh, let it far be known That mind and heart are honored in thy

And Art and Song thy story will relate

When all thy towers are old; oh, better far Are lofty spirits than a multitude.

The centuries await thee on the verge Of this departing year, and watch afar.

Better a hero in a solitude

Than myriads of sightless men to urge

The danger when the flood bursts o'er the bar!

II.

Thou hast examples, warnings of old time, Where loveliness is linked to fallen walls Amid the ruins of old capitals; And in the forgotten songs sublimes The song is given, not for one bright day.

And Ari and Song thy story will relate

When all the towers are old; oh, better far Are lofty spirits than a multitude.

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REKLAW.

Will Give Lots of Money.

Elmina Huffmaster is a bright maiden of twelve, who lives with her father at San Leandro, Alameda County, Cal. Her mother died some time ago, but it is through her mother that Elmina has become an heiress. One hundred and fifty years ago died an Englishman of wealth named Death. He left three sons: Thomas, James, and William. According to English custom Thomas, being the eldest, took the bulk of the estate. He "did the right thing" by his brothers, however, and James and William emigrated to America. They prospered, became large land owners in Penn

sylvania, and

ELMINA HUFFMASTER when, in the

course of time, word arrived that Thomas had expired without issue and had left them his property, they decided not to claim it.

They were old and rich, and they would

not risk a long and perilous sea voyage to add to their already ample possessions. So the chancery court took charge of Thomas Death's estate, and, despite all legal expenses, it has not grown in value to \$30,000.00. The living descendants of the two heirs want that money. They have proved their claim, and it looks as though they are going to get it. Through her mother Elmina Huffmaster is a several times removed niece of old Thomas Death, and a lawyer informed her the other day that her share, amounting to about a million dollars, will soon be paid her. She takes her good fortune with much calmness, goes to school as usual, puts on no airs and is altogether a sensible, well balanced little damsel. Her only plan is expressed in the assertion, "If I get the coin papa shan't work any more."

Charles James Capen, the master of the Boston Latin school, has not missed being at his post on account of sickness a single day in forty years.



cow on the back, an' munched her up mighty, an' then she took her in the lot an' got ready for to milk her. Johnny felt the acorn a-jumpin' about in his pocket an' he took it out an' heit it up to his ear.

"Watch her when she goes to milk," says Ningapie.

"Johnny climb the fence an' waited. Thess 'bout the time his step-mammy begun fer to milk the cow good a little black dog come a-rushin' 'round the yard a-barkin' fit to kill. Time she heard 'im the cow give a jump an' come mighty nigh knockin' old Mis. Chambliss over. Time everything got quiet here come a big pack of dogs a-chargin' 'roun' the lot pallin's, in full cry, an' it look like to Johnny that the cow would shurely have a fit.

"When night come," Mr. Wall continued, throwing another pine-knot into the fire. "Johnny got some milk for his supper, an' then he went to bed. He heit the acorn to his ear fer to tell the little chap good-night.

"Don't put me on the shelf," says Ningapie, "an' don't put me on the floor."

"Why?" says Johnny, in a whisper. "Beckaz the rats might git me," says Ningapie.

"Well," says Johnny, "I'll let you sleep on my piler."

"Some time in the night Johnny felt sum'p'n run across the foot of his bed. He wuz wide awake in a min', but he kept mighty still, beckaz he wuzskeer'd. Presently he felt sum'p'n jump up on his bed an' run across it. Then it popped in his head about Ningapie, an' he felt for the acorn tell he found it.

"Now's your time," says Ningapie. "Git up an' put on your cloze quick an' foller the little black dog."

"Johnny jumped up, an' was ready in three shakes of a sheep's tail, an' he could hear the little black dog a-caperin' 'round on the floor. When he started he took the acorn in his han'.

The door opened to let 'im out, an' shot itsel' when he got out, an' then the little black dog went trottin' down the big road. It wuz dark, but the stars wuz a-shinin', an' Johnny could tell by the ell-a-yard' (the constellation of Orion) that it wuz nigh midnight.

"They hadn't gone fur before they come to a big white hoss a-standin' in the road, chompin' his bit and pawin' the groun'."

"Mount the hoss," says Ningapie. "Johnny jumped on his back an' the hoss went canterin' down the road.

woods he would pause wherever the rains had washed the sand together, and write his name in full in letters that seemed to be wrestling with each other—"James K. Polk Gaither." As there was another James in his family he was called Jim-Polk Gaither.

His friendship was worth a great deal to Joe Maxwell, for there was not a bird in the woods nor a tree that he did not know the name of and something of its peculiarities; and he was familiar with every road and by-path in all the country around. He knew where the wild strawberries grew, and the chinquapins, and chestnuts, and where the muscadines, or, as he called them, the "ballices," were ripest. The birds could not hide their nests from him, nor the wild creatures escape him. He had a tame buzzard that sometimes followed him about in his rambles. He set traps for flying squirrels, and tamed them as soon as his hands touched them. He handled snakes fearlessly, and his feats with them were astounding to the townsfolk.

Then Joe discovered that the serpents were not of the poisonous species in handling highland moccasons and spreading adders Jim-Polk confined his feasts to seizing them by their tails as they ran and snapping their heads off.

Whenever he killed one in this way he always hung it on a bush or tree, in order, as he said, to bring rain. When it failed to rain his explanation was that, as a snake never dies until after sundown, no matter how early in the morning it may be killed, it had twisted and writhed until it fell from the limb or bush on which it was hung.

Jim Polk had many gifts and acquirements that interested Joe Maxwell. Once when the two lads were walking through the woods, they saw a pair of hawks some distance away. Jim Polk motioned to Joe to hide under a hawthorn bush. Then, doubling his handkerchief before his mouth, he began to make a curious noise—a series of smothered exclamations that sounded like hoo!—hoo!—hoo! He was imitating the cry of the swamp owl, which Joe Maxwell had never heard. The imitation must have been perfect, for immediately there was a great commotion in the woods. The smaller birds fluttered away and disappeared; but the two hawks, reinforced by a third, came flying toward the noise with their feathers ruffed and screaming with indignation. They meant war. Jim Polk continued his muffled cries until presently the boys heard a crow cawing in the distance.

"Now you'll see fun," said young Gaither. "Just keep right still."

The crow was flying high in the air, and would have gone over but the muffled cry of the owl—hoo! hoo! hoo!—caught its ear, and it paused in its flight, alighting in the top of a tall pine. Swinging in this airy outlook, it sent forth its hoarse signals, and in a few minutes the pine was black with its companions, all making a tremendous outcry. Some of them dropped down into the scrub oaks. They could not find the owl, but they caught sight of the hawks, and sounded their war cry. Such cawing, screaming, fluttering and fighting Joe Maxwell had never seen before. The hawks escaped from the crows, but they left many of their feathers on the battlefield. One of the hawks did not wholly escape, for, in his flight he flew out of the woods into the open and there he was pounced on by a king-bird, which Jim Polk called a bee-martin. This little bird, not larger than his cousin, the cat-bird, lit on the hawk's back and stayed there as long as they remained in sight. The commotion set up by the crows had attracted the attention of all the birds, except the smallest, and they flew about in the trees, uttering notes of anger or alarm, all trying to find the owl.

The incident was very interesting to Joe Maxwell. He discovered that the owl is the winged Ishmael of the woods, the most hated and most feared of all the birds. A few days afterward he went with Harbert to see the hogs fed, and he told the negro how all the birds seemed to hate the owl.

"Lord! yes sah!" said Harbert, who seemed to know all about the matter.

"Ain't you never is hear tell er de tale bout de owl and the yuther birds? Ole man Remus tolle to me dis many a year ago, an' sen den I bin hear talk bout it mo' times dan what I got fingers on to your hoss."

"He hadn't more'n spoke the words before a pack of dogs broke out of the woods an' made right for the ole 'oman, an' Johnny's hoss a-follerin' 'em."

"She went down in the gyarden an' walked along tell she come to a Mogul plum tree, an' then she knelt down an' began to dig away at the roots of it. She dug an' dug, an' then she put the hole in the hole an' covered it up.

"'Oho!' says the little chap in the acorn. 'Now you see, hoss, shides her money, an' your daddy's money.'

"She went down in the gyarden an' walked along tell she come to a Mogul plum tree, an' then she knelt down an' began to dig away at the roots of it. She dug an' dug, an' then she put the hole in the hole an' covered it up.

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Meantime, seeing a torrent of plebes come rushing and leaping down upon his tent and heaping up about his doorway, the cadet quartermaster sergeant professed infinite alarm. The sentry on No. 6, duly instructed what to do in case of riot or disturbance, yelled for the guard. The officer of the guard having half a dozen men in readiness, came charging down full tilt, and in less than no time the whole class was herded into double column of files and being marched to the guard tents charged with creating riot about the quartermaster's tent. We who had held aloof, were just as promptly and positively ordered to "fall in" and did so. It were a case of "disobedience of orders" had we refused, and then at the point of bayonet "the animals" were crowded into the prisoners' tents, taking

## ON A LONELY ROAD.

### HANGING UP THE STOCKINGS— A CHRISTMAS STORY.

By Patience Stapleton.  
Author of "Kady," etc.

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**N**OW all you children sit down and warm your feet or you don't get no story," said Lobelia in a motherly tone of command. Lonzo, Melia and Lisbeth Ann solemnly obeyed. It was so novel to them to have their elder sister house-keeper in the absence of both parents that they rather enjoyed than resented Lobelia's brief authority. The small children in their vivid red flannel night-gowns looked like little demons newly sprung from the blazing logs on the wide hearth. Their eyes were black, their hair vaguely yellow and much tousled by Lobelia's fruitless efforts to keep it in order. Lobelia, as became a maid of 12 and care-taker, did not retire at 7. There was much for her to do, to bank the hearth, call the cat and dog in and lock the door. She was pale and thin, a mere scrap of a girl anyway, and the added importance of her position made her eyes prematurely large and her pale little face thoughtful. Her hair, growing darker in streaks, was braided tightly, and this braid sticking out straight behind jerked excitedly as she gave her orders. She made one think of a young turkey assuming the cares of a mother bird.

At all events her position was an important one; had not Jean Lambert, her father, called "French-Gene" by the loggers in camp, and his mother, born Mary Ann Jones, of Maine, gone that morning "way to East Lisbon to see sick Grandma Jones? Had they not taken baby Idna and left her, Lobelia, to watch over the rest of the family and with Lonzo's help to feed and water the two cows?

If you had asked Lobelia about herself (and she would dearly have liked to answer) she would have told you

beth Ann, whose imagination was large.

"I traps you alint been good ernuff," said Lobelia, triumphantly. "You see Lisbeth Ann's gittin' greedy already, thinks her stockin's too small. As if Santa Claus had ernuff things to pile 'em up. Some folks is reg'lar pigs."

"What's the Claws?" asked Melia timorously, thinking of the attributes of Lobelia's favorite demons.

"The Christmas man that brings the presents, I seen his picture in a book to East Lisbon, he's a fat old man with white whiskers and carries the presents in a big basket on his back and travels everywhere, up in the air or on the ground, and comes down the chimbley 'stider the door. He's a kind of everyday fairy that looks like a grandfather, and he drives a sleigh that has a sort of horses, only they has horns."

Melia shuddered as she added this new horror, a horned horse, to her collection.

"Now these seven children set around the fire this Christmas night, and it was dark outside, the trees all blowy, and they hear low awful howls of wolves. Wough! wough! wough!"

This was Lobelia's masterpiece. The small braid vibrated while her large eyes rolled up in her head. The small bare toes of her audience quivered with fear.

"And in the dark the wolves' eyes glared like round balls of fire."

Lonzo cast his eye over the old fowling piece above the mantel. Melia sadly wondered if one of the seven was to be sacrificed to the beasts, that was Lobelia's way. One of her favorite stories gave a whole family to wolves, but those children were in a sleigh pursued, while these seven, it might be supposed, had the door locked.

The wretched sacrifices in the story had been strung out for miles, the last one ruthlessly eaten just in sight of the house was one Lobelia chose to describe as a girl of 8½, with Melia's very features and spotted dress. And now those wolves did wough over it.

"Pretty soon the oldest girl heard way off the tinkle of bells and the crisp clasp of a sleigh over the snow, so she looked out the window. She see all the wolves runnin' into the forest, for they're afraid of fairies, and then there came along a sleigh drawn by two horses with horns, and a drivin' was a fat old man with white whiskers and a buffalor coat."

ears like horns, and behind in a curious box sleigh an old man with a frosty beard and a round, jolly face. Lobelia put her hand to her wildly beating heart. Had one of her own creations sprung into life, and she all alone, father and mother away? She caught the dog by the scuff of the neck for he would have gone forth to battle, and waited bravely as the sleigh drew near.

It was also a night of surprise to Jack McKown the new arrival. While apparently plying the honest trade of a tin peddler he had in reality been smuggling over the Canada line for years, counting his patrons all over Maine. Ladies it was well known are not averse to obtaining rich furs, laces and silks at cheaper prices even if by so doing they are defrauding the Government. Jack was getting old, however, the business was risky, so this was his last trip. He had promised that to his wife in Dover, for he well knew his occupation had been a constant pain to her faithful heart all these years. Under the innocent tins in his sleigh was a false hot-

water bottle.

"Pa, ma, baby, an' Lonzo—he's a boy—an' Melia, an' Lisbeth Ann."

"If there ain't nuff to go round you kin leave me out, 'cause I'd rather Lonzo an' them got things on account of 'em tellin' 'bout you. I thought them fairies horses never got tired, but if yourn's beat out, up there's the barn an' only two cows in it, an' two empty stalls an' good hay. I'll go right in to be sure to be sound asleep. I wunt peek a mite."

"Good night, missy, an' thank ye," he said heartily. He smiled later when he came in and found a freshly kindled fire and a plate of doughnuts on the table. The dog, quite friendly now, sat by his side and sharing his feast, while the cat ambled about the room, purring loudly. He looked at the three little fat stockings on the back of a chair and one long, lean one that must be Lobelia's, hid modestly behind the table as if she hesitated to put it out at all.

When dawn cold and gray stole into the chill room Jack roused himself from a comfortable nap and went for his team. Leaving them harnessed he stole back to the house, filled the small stockings and left mysterious bundles beside each.

"I'm sure the one with the holes is the boys," he muttered; "the thin one I'd know 'mongst a thousand such pipestem legs, but a queer old brain the little missy has."

He closed the door softly and went to his team; they were fresh and willing after the rest. When the red sun rose over the tree-tops Jack was far on his way through East Lisbon and safe from the revenue officers.

Lonzo, full of disbelief, even scornful doubt, crept softly out of bed. Almost on his lips was the cry of "Huh, there ain't a thing!" The frost covered the window panes like a curtain and the sitting-room was bitterly cold. The scattered about, bulging stockings and the mysterious packages met his eye.

"Melia, Melia, she lied. Lisbeth Ann and Melia ran out, while the sleepy eldest rubbed her eyes, wondering what the matter was.

"Scatter Claws bin here," shrieked Lisbeth Ann. "I've got a dolly a shut eye and a butiful muf of kitty fur."

"So've I," cried Melia, "an' he must a-come down the chimbley with his horned horses, an' my doll's got black eyes."

Lobelia jumped out of bed, adding another red-nightgown figure to the group. She remembered then, and with beating heart sought her own slim stocking. It was still slim, but tied to it was a mysterious parcel. She thrust her hand way down to the toe of the stocking; there was something at any rate. She drew it forth; wrapped in a pretty silk handkerchief was a little gold ring with a garnet setting. She gave a shriek of delight, and began unwrapping the parcel. A cape of soft, brown fur fit for a fairy to wear, of seal-skin way from the frozen north. French Jean, her father, told her about it, and this wonderful cape was a marvel to him, but neither he nor his wife ever knew the true story of Santa Claus, and, being easy-going people, did not bother themselves much, thinking, as was true, the most generous of travelers had found lodgings in their home that Christmas eve.

He caught the coin Jack flung with an awkward bob and Jack drove off in a mist of snow. He thought earnestly as he went, for he had a generous heart. A mile off the road lived old Mother Pushard, called a witch in that country. Jack each year brought her a store of brandy from over the line. He got no pay, but she had cared for him one time he was sick on his way and he never forgot her. Time was short tonight, his road dangerous, but he would never pass that way again. He turned the mules suddenly toward her hut. Curiously enough that generous action saved him; a half mile further on the road he was going would have brought him in the midst of seven armed waiting men who were expecting him.

There was a light in the window of her hut, and, for her hearing was wonderfully acute, she swiftly raised the curtain before he was near her door and ran out in the moonlight. A weird enough figure in her cape and hood, her black cat racing behind her. She handed me a piece of printed paper.

"Reward of \$500 for ye Jack," she cried shrilly, "they dung them in every dooryard. I count they're waitin' at Woods' turn' the road. The man at the inn said ye if he sent ye on. I was over there a week ago and saw evil in his face."

"By doin' a kindness I saved myself," said Jack, half sadly. "Here's your brandy, a half dozen, the last, old lady, for I'll come no more. Keep it all I say and warm your old bones with it, and I'll send you a line some day to let you know I ain't forgot. But that reward would have kept you all your days."

"I don't traffic in flesh and blood, Jack McKown. I wouldn't sell a man dear as a son to me. Good-by, and God bless ye."

"Dare I go by French Gene's; was that a trick?"

"The boy is honest, he wouldn't sell ye; 'twas his father's doin'. That's the safest way, and home by East Lisbon. Hurry on! Hurry on!"

She waved her skeleton arm as he turned and drove noiselessly down again to the traveled road, keeping sharp watch, and then on until an opening in the trees showed him a road to the left. Into this quarter mile, then blanketing his mules, back on foot to shovel over the trail a ways, and on once more half uneasy, looking on every side for a pitfall. Then after wearisome miles of unbroken road into a clearing, where the lonely little house stood and where a child with a big black dog was waiting his approach with a curiously frightened face, her large eyes like those of a dreamer who sees some dread vision spring into being.

He relined in his exhausted mules before the door, looking down on the child from his high seat. "Who are you out this time 'o night?" he asked, "with a dog-a-scarin' folkles teams?"

"I'm Lobelia, Mister Santa Claus, an' the children all abed an' is hung up their stockin's but don't you know I never really b'lieved you'd come, though I told 'em all about you?"

"Crazy as a loon," muttered the old man, "must be French Gene's young one; where's your pa, missy?"

"Him an' ma an' the baby is to gran'ma's to East Lisbon, an' I'm takin' care of the house 'cause I'm to be trusted."

"I hope so," said Jack, slowly, "for these ere mules is beat out. There ain't no one expected, is there, with you was addressing for me?"

"I never expected you," she said, brightly, "but now you're come, ain't it splendid; I guess Lonzo'll b'lieve me now."

"And how old might Lonzo be?" asked Jack, cautiously.

"Just 10: an' do you come down the chimbley, an' have you got presents in that sleigh, an' be you goin' to fill our stockin's when I'm asleepin'?"

It flashed through Jack's mind then who the child expected; he had been having Christmas cheer at the inn, and he had in his sleigh two rare dolls for his little neices' Christmas, too late for the day now, he had been so delayed.

"I have got presents for good children as is quiet," he said, slowly, "An' for them as could hold their tongues bout me bein' here. I want to put up these mules some hours, git warm, an' eat some lunch I have. You see, bad people is trying to drive me off the earth 'cause they don't want their children to believe in me, so I come this way."

He half hesitated she looked so earnest, and he could see what an imaginative child she was—"but I know

you children is all right. So you go in and tuck yourself in bed whilst I put up my team for a time. Afore I go I'll come down the chimbley like a pictur and leave somethin' for all of ye. How many be there?"

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## WHITE MICE.

HOW THEY ARE TRAINED AND THEIR TRICKS.

By William Drysdale.

I STARTED out with two; but the boys bothered them in the street and one got away.

The speaker was Mr. Ferdinand Senn, who knows more about raising white mice, probably, than any other man in this country. As he spoke he took a cunning little mouse, white as snow, from his coat pocket and put it on his shoulder. The mouse looked around for a moment, then ran across Mr. Senn's back and sat down contentedly on the other shoulder. I noticed, however, that before setting it at liberty Mr. Senn held the mouse loosely in his left hand and gently stroked its head and back with his right.

The place was the parlor of Mr. Thomas Moody's residence. Mr. Moody trains birds and all kinds of small animals. Mr. Senn raises white mice for the medical colleges and for other purposes; and these two experts had made an appointment to meet me and show me, for the benefit of all the boys and girls, something about the training of white mice.

"For the medical colleges!" perhaps



Walking the tight-rope.

you will exclaim. "What can the young doctors do with white mice?" You will have to ask the doctors themselves about that. They dissect them to examine some part of their little machinery that is very much like the machinery in a human being. But do not worry about it; for the tiny subjects are chloroformed first and they know nothing about it.

"Do they never bite you?" I asked, as Mr. Senn again took the mouse in his hand.

Mr. Moody answered for him, for Mr. Moody does the training.

"Never, if they are properly handled. When a boy picks up a white mouse he is likely to squeeze him tight to keep him safe; then the mouse turns around and bites. But take them up so gently—without squeezing them at all, and they do not think of biting. See here,"

He took the mouse from Mr. Senn's hand, held its tail between his forefinger and thumb, and held it above his head.

"They do not mind that at all," he went on. "They are what we call prehensile—they can support their weight by the tail. When this fellow runs down a smooth stick you will see him

"Now, there's walking the tight-rope," he continued. "That looks hard, but it is easy enough. You must have the string fastened to the floor at both ends, say four feet apart, and about a foot from each end you brace it up with a stick a foot or so long—just long enough to tighten the string. Use big twine at first, for that is easier; gradually you can make it smaller till the mouse will walk a druggist's string. They have sharp claws and a great grip in their feet. You take the mouse when he is hungry and thirsty and put some oats and bread and milk at one end of the bridge. At the other end you put the mouse. He will try to run across the floor to the food, but bring him back. Start him a little up the incline plane. He is smart, and he soon learns that the only to get that food is to cross the bridge. Then he crosses, and it is no trouble to him. Worry him into it. You must not let the mouse tire you out—you must tire the mouse out."

"You have noticed," Mr. Moody went on, "how a cat will worry a mouse till the mouse will lie perfectly still? That is just the way you must worry him, without biting him or breaking his bones. When he starts wrong bring him back. Tire him out. Then when he does what you wish feed him and pet him. They like to be stroked. And they soon become so used to you that they will follow you about the room. This mouse has not been trained, Mr. Senn?"

"Not at all," Mr. Senn replied. "He

## THE COURTS.

The Lem You Jury Finally Discharged.

One of the Jurymen Comes Out with Some Plain Talk.

Another Decision Upholding the Sunday-closing Ordinance.

Sensational Assault to Murder Case on Trial Before Judge Smith—Defense Suits on Hearing—General Court Mention.

The jury in the Lem You perjury case, after having been out for twenty-six hours, was called into court by Judge McKinley at 8:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon and discharged, there being no possibility of an agreement.

The jurors had been called in at 10 o'clock, when it was learned that they were divided upon a question of fact only, whereupon they were remanded to the custody of the Sheriff for further deliberation. Upon being called in at 8:45 o'clock, however, the foreman announced that they stood 10 to 2 in favor of conviction, and each on being questioned by the Court asserted his belief that there was no prospect of an agreement.

Judge McKinley remarked that he could not see any reason why the jurors should not agree in view of the evidence which had been submitted to them, except that there had been such wholesale perjury in the Wong Ark case that the jurors were averse to making an example of any single defendant. The jury was then ordered discharged by the Court.

Before leaving the jury box Juror R. E. Paulson arose and asked leave to address the Court on the subject of the division.

Judge McKinley at once granted his request, and Mr. Paulson stated that he was confident from the verifiable evidence adduced in the jury room that the two dissenting members of the jury were prejudiced before the case was tried. He made his statement, he said, in all candor and not in anger.

O. G. Weyse, one of the dissenting jurors, at once rose to reply, and stated that the conclusion reached by Mr. Paulson was not justified by the facts.

When he was questioned touching his qualifications to act as a juror, before the trial, he answered them truly, and he had no knowledge of the case. However, he had reached the conclusion that the officers were impelled by motives of revenge and spite to hunt up evidence against the defendant it was during the trial and not before. He had simply refused to vote against a man whom he thought was being persecuted.

E. F. Badger, the other dissenting juror, stated that, in his opinion, the evidence was insufficient, as there had been perjury on both sides. He considered the remarks of Mr. Paulson anything but gentlemanly and totally uncalled for.

O. G. Weyse again arose and proceeded to enlighten the Court on Mr. Paulson's ideas about the conduct of Jesse Hardesty, Esq., one of the defendant's counsel, but Judge McKinley refused to hear any more, and the jurors were discharged.

Juror Paulson and the two dissenters almost came to blows in the hallway outside the courtroom, as the former resented the remarks of the latter, but through the timely intervention of the other jurors a row was prevented.

## THE SUNDAY-CLOSING ORDINANCE.

Judge Smith yesterday rendered his decision in the case appealed by H. Clary from the Police Court, in which defendant was convicted of violating the "Sunday-closing" ordinance, denying a new trial and affirming the judgment of the lower court. In his opinion filed therein Judge Smith said:

The contention is, first, that the complaint does not conform to sections 930 and 932 of the Penal Code in this: That it does not set forth the act constituting the offense in such manner as to enable defendant to understand what is intended.

It is urged that defendant is the son of Peter Roe with selling malt liquor, to-be-wither to one J. A. Deltwig in a certain drinking place on North Main street in this city known as the "Little Palace," between the hours of 12 o'clock midnight on Saturday, October 10, 1891, and 12 o'clock midnight of the Sunday following, to-wit, October 11, 1891, having then and there the owner of said drinking place.

The contention is that the name of defendant and of his saloon are incorrect, and that the ordinance is not set out or referred to in the complaint, and that these are necessary to properly inform defendant of the nature of the offense. Section 939 of the Penal Code disposes of the two first objections and section 228 of the same act disposes of the last.

It is urged with great earnestness that the proof is insufficient to support the judgment, but the rule is well settled that when the evidence is conflicting, and there is any evidence to support the verdict the appellate court will not disturb the same.

(See W. P. 60, 61, 62.)

It is urged that the little room in which the drinking took place was not the part of the saloon nor drinking place.

It appears from the evidence that the place where the liquor in question was sold and drank was a little room partitioned off from the main bar-room opening by windows on the outside and as a curtain stand, and also as the private one of the defendant, and that the only means of ingress or egress to this little room was a door opening from the bar-room, and the question is, was this within the limits of the saloon or drinking place kept by defendant.

It is urged that the law could be evaded by so conveniently a method as this it would be of practical value. It is a mere shift or device, and has not even the merit of being ingenious.

As to the constitutional right of the city to pass this ordinance, it comes within the police powers of the city, and there can be no doubt of their power to pass the ordinance in question.

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It seems from the evidence that the Citizens' Water Company, of this city, placed a meter on the premises of Miles Dodd, Jr., situated outside the city limits; that Dodd refused to pay the meter rates and tendered to the company the rates generally paid in that neighborhood. The company refused to accept the same and shut off the water from Dodd's premises; whereat he turned on, when defendant, Lotspeich, by order of said company, disconnected the water pipe at the main, thus cutting off the water supply.

Judge Smith held that as the element of malice was lacking there was no crime.

Indeed, it lacks every element of crime, so that the judgment of the

Court below must be reversed, the case dismissed, the defendant discharged and his ball exonerated; and it is so ordered.

## ASSAULT TO MURDER TRIAL.

In Department One yesterday the trial of the case against Will F. Steack, charged with having assaulted Constable J. H. Kerns at San Fernando, at the Little Tejunga Cañon on September 23 last, with intent to commit murder, was commenced before Judge Smith and a jury consisting of James Baldridge, J. F. Branch, W. Caruthers, James Cummings, L. B. de Camp, J. M. Houser, S. K. Jones, R. B. Lovell, G. H. Pike, H. J. Pinney, James Settrig and John Webber.

Assistant District Attorney McComas and H. H. Appel, Esq., appeared to prosecute the case, while the defendant was represented by Messrs. Shinn and Ling.

The complainant, Constable Kerns of San Fernando, alleged that on the date above mentioned he started out in his buggy to serve a warrant upon O. D. Buck, a resident of the Little Tejunga Cañon, and called upon John Comstock to accompany him. The latter did so upon horseback, riding on Kerns' left side and about three feet distant from the vehicle. Upon their arrival at Buck's house they found Steack in front of the building, unbinding a team from a wagon, but when the visitors rode up he dropped the neckyoke and ran into the house, returning to the porch almost immediately with a Winchester rifle, which he deliberately raised to his shoulder and fired at the two men who had halted at a distance of eighty yards or so from the house. The bullet, fortunately, passed between Kerns and Comstock; but Steack attempted to "pump" another load into the chamber of his weapon. The empty cartridge had jammed in the breech, however, after its discharge, and as Steack was handling the lever Buck rushed out and said something to the effect that he had better be careful, as one of the visitors was Constable Kerns of San Fernando. Steack replied that he did not give a d—n who it was, the s— of a b— had come there to take his property away. He continued to handle the lever of the rifle, meantime, but Buck grabbed it. At this juncture Kerns expressed his surprise at Steack's action and told him that if he would come down to the buggy he (Kerns) would show him his business. Steack advanced, rifle in hand, toward Kerns, who noiselessly drew a double barreled shotgun from the bottom of his buggy and covering Steack with the weapon warned him to drop his rifle, at the same time threatening to blow the top of his d—d head off unless he complied. Steack laid the rifle down, whereupon Comstock dismounted and picked it up. Steack and Buck were then both arrested and taken to San Fernando.

The defense claims that Comstock had threatened to take Steack's land from him, "if he had to kill him first," and that when he and Kerns rode up to Buck's house Steack went into the house for his wife with the view of protecting himself only, and that the weapon was discharged accidentally.

Kerns and Comstock were the only witnesses called by the prosecution, which, at the close of their testimony rested its case, but the defense called P. E. King, E. L. Brown, and O. D. Buck, and would probably have called several others had not court adjourned for the day at 4:30 o'clock, when the case was continued until Monday morning.

## DIVORCE BUSINESS.

The case of George H. Delp against Mrs. Annie B. Delp, a suit for divorce on the ground of desertion, came up for hearing before Judge Smith in Department One yesterday morning, but, in spite of the fact that the defendant was in default, the Court was not prepared to pass upon the evidence introduced, and took the matter under advisement.

Judge Wade heard testimony for the third time in the case of W. P. Britton vs. Mrs. M. J. Britton, another desertion divorce suit, but not being satisfied with the evidence, as it lacked corroboration, the Court ordered the case passed, to be reset hereafter.

Mrs. Emma West of Pasadena, who applied for divorce from W. F. West on the grounds of cruelty and failure to provide for the defense of the child.

It is urged that defendant is the son of Peter Roe with selling malt liquor, to-be-wither to one J. A. Deltwig in a certain drinking place on North Main street in this city known as the "Little Palace," between the hours of 12 o'clock midnight on Saturday, October 10, 1891, and 12 o'clock midnight of the Sunday following, to-wit, October 11, 1891, having then and there the owner of said drinking place.

The contention is that the name of defendant and of his saloon are incorrect, and that the ordinance is not set out or referred to in the complaint, and that these are necessary to properly inform defendant of the nature of the offense. Section 939 of the Penal Code disposes of the two first objections and section 228 of the same act disposes of the last.

It is urged that the law could be evaded by so conveniently a method as this it would be of practical value. It is a mere shift or device, and has not even the merit of being ingenious.

As to the constitutional right of the city to pass this ordinance, it comes within the police powers of the city, and there can be no doubt of their power to pass the ordinance in question.

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SAYS THE EAGLE.

The "norther" that dung dust into the circumambient atmosphere last week wrecked a few frail domiciles and brought oranges down much lower than the growers seeking a market care to talk about, except in a whisper; it also brought in from the great unseen and unlocated fountains of the desert a large supply of ozone, an article of commerce in which I have been bathing my fevered brow for some days past with *ecclat*. That windstorm, which also turned all my feathers the wrong way, and which would have soured my temper had it continued a few days longer, filled everything full of electricity and belligerency, until the human race, as well as the eagle-bird race, only wanted somebody to tread on its tail feathers the least bit to inaugurate a clawing match that would have been worth going miles to see. Of course I am aware that the eagle is popularly supposed to be a bird of prey, but as a matter of actual fact I have no great fondness for crows of gore, and would prefer to sit here on my perch and see things move on in peace; but when my eye wanders off down the large wet coast of the Pacific and lights on Chile, I tell you I begin to get pretty hot, and if Chile wasn't such a measly little pocket-edition of a nation I would get even hotter. But what glory would there be in my leading our gallant tars down there and mopping the adjacent republics with a country the size of that? It would be like an ichthyosaurus tackling a *redondo cardinalis*, and there wouldn't be glory enough to go around even one big ship; let alone a great and glorious Nation like mine. All the same, that sassy little country deserves the great super act from the United States, and I may even yet find it necessary to turn my warriors loose on it. If I do, it will be *Chile con carne* before the thing is settled for those Latins who are at present so busy lugging chips around on their shoulders.

Speaking of Chile, however, I am compelled to say that they have some little excuse for being ugly when a bird comes to think of Pat Egan of "Newbrasky." A greater blatherskite and all-around cylinder-escapement dampshoo than this same flannel-mouthed Pat Egan doesn't live this side of the big drink, and Ben Harrison, although the President of my Republic and entitled to my esteem and respect, deserved to have lost it when he inflicted Chile with this incubus from the "ould dart." It seems like when a politician starts in paying political debts he manages to wring in on his beloved country a species of coin that is so plainly bogus that it wouldn't pass for poker chips among the Hottentots. We get specimens of this sort of thing right in California, I am reliably informed, and the only way to put a stop to it, I presume, is to turn the cussed country over to the anarchists and bomb-throwers and permit them to do it up. Still this is so great a country, and there are so many great and good people in it that it deserves a better fate. As a matter of good, plain horse sense, until Americans born, bred and educated are sent to represent me and the old flag at foreign courts and consulates, the country is deserving of nothing better than a fresh war for breakfast once a week. And while Chile makes me hot, yet, at times, when I think of Pat Egan of "Newbrasky," I am inclined to draw a sight draft on my sympathy and say "Let the kicking Chileans go in peace."

Day by day I have been watching the First street hill, but up to this writing has been heard not a "drum nor a funeral note" in the direction of opening up this busy thoroughfare of traffic from beyond the big grade. A man, even if he be a Mayor or a member of the Council and lacking the fat-reaching eye of an eagle-bird, ought to be able to see that a tunnel through that wall of soil would be a thing at once useful, unique and popular. The detour away out Seventh street is an imposition on my friends in the bucolic west, and everybody knows that Temple street does not reach the part of town now the nucleus of commerce in this great and growing metropolis del Sur. A cut would be better than the hill, as it looms up and smashes a dent in the horizon, but a tunnel would do the business to the Queen's taste, as well as to the taste of the remainder of the royal family. No city, in the knowledge of the Eagle, was ever properly improved by waiting until the historical last man in it was thoroughly satisfied with the plan of campaign. The proper way to do a thing is to do it the very best way, regardless of kickers, that the whole community may be benefited to the honor and glory of the benefactor. Will the Committee on Hills please get a move on it and proceed to shovel? or will it be necessary for me to make further insulting and brutal remarks on this subject?

I sailed down off my perch, unbeknownst to the boss down stairs, a few nights ago, and on New High street saw, across a pair of trestles, a big rock with some letters and names on it. I paused to examine the carving, and found that it was a stone shaped to fill a vacant space in the new retaining wall around the Courthouse. The lettering in Roman characters indicated the current *Anno Domini*, and underneath were the names of the Board of Supervisors of the great and prosperous county of Los Angeles. As I spelled out the reading in my artless, bird-like way, this thought struck me: Why should the particular gentlemen who, by the fortunes of a political "norther," or for some other reason, happened to be supervisors, be permitted to placard their names in imperishable granite on property that belongs to all the people, and why should the architects of the big stone house on the hill be granted a like exaltation of their names and calling? What if one of these days one of our "honorable body" should in a moment of absent-mindedness steal a horse or cut the promiscuous daylights out of a high neighbor, and get crowded up into a small space in San Quentin? What if one of them should walk with some other fellow's wife and get shot so full of holes that he wouldn't make a windbreak sufficient to light a match behind? These things might happen—

they have happened in bigger towns and counties than this—and if they did happen, wouldn't we be proud of that rock? If I had a sleeve I should laugh at it. The fact of the business is, no man's name ought to be carved on a rock until he is dead, especially on a rock that is part of a public structure; and while it may be usual and, all that, the truly modest public official would far rather have his name engraved on the hearts of his fellow-citizens than to see it paraded on a dead wall beside a name that might some day later be that of felon. At least that's what the Eagle thinks about it.

There have been noises in the air around my perch for several days this week. It has been a sort of subdued murmur, a trifle like a ground-swell on a summer beach, and I have at times in the hurly-burly caught the words "boss" and "boodler" and I fell to wondering if even this delightful land of always summer and two-thirds afternoon had not escaped the ravages of these beasts of the field? In Chicago we are used to all the diverse brands of this breed of cattle, and I came west to escape this sort of thing, and here I am all balled up again! Well! well! well! "Bosses" and "boodlers" in the sweet and heavenly-named "City of the Angels"! I wouldn't have believed it! Yet why not? The serpent even entered the Garden of Eden and got you humans as a consequence all tangled up in a scrape that you haven't yet gotten out of, and it's a well-known fact that death loves a shining mark. Well, I'm glad I've found all this out. The eagle eye of this bird will be kept glued on events as they trail by, and the boss and boodler will come in for his share of attention from this airy and lofty perch.

It is hardly necessary to say that the Eagle is not a hen, but last Friday morning I looked in on a hen convention down at the Woman's Exchange, and really some of the things I heard discussed there made me turn red clean down to my pin-feathers. I recite off-hand Charlotte Perkins Stetson's poem, "Feminine Vanity," so I was not much interested in the reading of that chestnut-bit of clever satire that the strong-minded maid from the Crown of the Valley fires at us male critters; but when the programme began to reach down toward *u-d-r-a-r-e-t-s* and other sorts of combination suits, it made me squirm considerably, being the only bird present that wasn't a strong-minded female. Imagine me, by the way, trying to get into a combination suit up on this perch! I presume I might get one wing and a limb into each leg before the unruly thing would rip up the back, maybe; but then what a gilded spectacle I'd be, wouldn't I? The ladies that had this part of the business under discussion seemed to think the manufacturers had lost sight of the fact that fat people wore clothes, just like thin ones, and the club decided to bairn down on those people and endeavor to have things a little broader gauge from now on. Considerable talk was had about tight waistbands and corsets, and I agreed that, for my part, give me galluses or give me death, instead of the old-fashioned *g-t-r-* that encircle the fair calf of commerce. Think, too, of a bird jamming his gizzard and lights all up together with a tight corslet! I wouldn't begin to do it if I was a human, and get liver complaint and everything, like some do. If I was that kind of a bird I would wear a divided skirt just like the secretary of the convention; but I don't have to, so I get along with a few gilt feathers, just naturally, as hatched in a Chicago foundry. Shoes were discussed some, and when the ladies began discussing feet it rattled me a little, for I'm from a town where the people's tootsies have a world-wide reputation. We Chicago folks all go in for big shoes, and I was glad to see that our taste is concurred in by the ladies of the F.M.C.

The discussion about hats hit my taste to a dot, because if this bird business keeps up, they will be taking us eagles off trim with, and I was mighty pleased when they voted down the foul *inery*; also big hats at the theater—they give me *enough* to beat anything, and Doc Lummis talked regular horse sense about hats generally. The dear things down there also whooped up long street dresses, that is, they kicked about them; also face paint, which us birds think is no good except on nigger minstrels and then we like it plain black. But, see here, I am wear you all out about this business, and must cease my dress-and-things-reform-warble, and say something about Christmas.

You may not know it, but eagles know about Christmas, and the one who now addresses you on the streets with great glee all week, besides doing some thinking for himself about a season in which all the decent humans take so much pleasure. I know it's a gay and happy time for the folks that are "fixed," and I know how much sympathy is spent upon the poor to whom the great Christian holiday often means little; but there is one of another class who suffers more keenly than the poor at this time of year, for he cannot wear his heart upon his sleeve, as do those on whom kind fortune has never smiled, but must, like the miner up in Nevada county, "bleed inside." The man the Eagle means is the one who last Christmas, and for a long string of like holidays back, was flush in funds as he was generous at heart. He has about him hosts of kin, near and distant, oceans of friends whom he has never failed to "remember" on Christmas day, and a hundred dependents that look to him with as much faith as the Christian does to his God, for some token of the happy season. But our man feels the grip of hard times upon his pocketbook. The wind swept from his trees the golden fruit that he depended upon for the purchase of Christmas gifts; the tax levy was large and the rent-roll was small; the enterprise that he hoped would culminate in a great big success has turned out a flat failure, and he finds himself barely able, by the exercise of fitness and financial strategy, to keep out of the bankruptcy court. This is the man whose heart aches hardest at Christmas times, for he sees so much expected of him because of his generous past, when in justice to himself, he can do so little. The sweet daughters of his home and heart clamor at his ears for coin to spend for Christmas presents, while near and far those whom he has never yet failed to remember look forward to the usual token of the season with eager eyes. When the Eagle thinks of this great-hearted fellow lying awake mid the long night watches, scheming, scheming, scheming how he may keep from showing his hand and almost sweating blood at the thought of being forced to do it, he feels far keener sympathy for him than he does for the poor from whom nothing is expected. The bowing of a proud heart touches the Eagle deeper than does the surface sorrow of the humble, for with his piercing vision he sees in many states homes a type of suffering that never enters the hovels of the poor; and to those so placed as to feel this mental anguish that they dare not think a "merry Christmas" that means a sympathy as deep as the bending skies are blue.

THE EAGLE.



WOMAN AT HOME

to you not only the pleasure of gifts received but of gifts bestowed. "Peace on earth good will to men!" Was ever gladder praise sang! "Good will to men!" Let all ages echo it till peace eternal shall crown the race redeemed.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

New York Millinery.

Our millinery is now full of New York's latest styles in that line. Cost to suit all pocket, from the medium to the high. It is surprising to see how cheap such fine goods can be sold when carefully handled; strictly one price. All orders promptly attended to. New York Bazaar, 116 North Spring street.

Are You Aware

That no better wheels are made than those used in the Columbus Buggy Co.'s vehicles? Of course you know who sells these celestials. The Hawley, King & Co. of Los Angeles.

Dr. Wong Hing

Chinese physician and surgeon, has resided in Los Angeles seventeen (17) years. His practice is now thoracic, and has been fully established and appreciated by many. His large practice is sufficient proof of his ability and success.

The doctor graduated in the foremost college practiced in the largest hospitals of Canton, China. The doctor speaks Spanish fluently.

Address: New number, 639; old number, 117, Upper Main st. P. O. box 54, station C.

IF YOU ARE A LOVER OF FORMOSA OOLONG  
TREAT YOURSELF TO A POUND OF THE MOST  
EXQUISITE, \$1.50, at J. J. Jevne's.

GO TO THE FAIR for bargains in toys  
210 North Spring.

## Crystal Palace

Crockery, Glass and  
China Ware, Lamps  
and Silverplated ware

Our immense imports of the latest novelties in American and European goods selected specially for the Holidays, have all arrived. We will suit everybody in the choice of a fine

## Christmas Present

We are offering goods at special low prices this season and invite everybody to inspect our elegant and vast establishment.

Open until 9 p.m. every day.

MEYBERG BROS.,  
138-140-142 S. Main.



MRS. GRAHAM'S  
Cucumber and  
Elder Flower Cream

It is not the expensiveness of the gift that gives it its value to those who really love us, but it is the sentiment of remembrance and friendship that it carries with it that makes it precious in our eyes. For those who have a large number to whom they wish to send some little token of remembrance, yet have not a well-filled purse from which to draw, the following suggestions, which I found in *The Housewife*, may be of practical help:

"For Christmas gifts, among the many lovely little trifles for the holidays, a photograph holder is as unique as anything seen. The silver wire-holder may be purchased at any hardware store for 20 cents; it consists of wire rings, one slightly overlapping the other, hinged against two rods of wire at the back. A broad band of satin ribbon, in any rich shade of yellow, blue, pink or crimson, is placed behind it and firmly fastened at either end and garnished with a rich bow. These silver wire racks may serve both for photographs and cards of engagements. Gold or silver lettering on the satin ribbon may designate five hoops to contain the engagements of each day, that is the days of the week written on the ribbon and occupying the space of five loops. Lettering in gilt reading 'Comfort in a Face' is sweet in sentiment if the rack is destined to hold photographs.

"Another fresh conceit is a strip of satin ribbon two and one-half inches wide and three-quarters of a yard long, fringed at either end, and sewed together at the center about three inches to form a tiny V-shaped watch or match pocket to be fastened against the wall. The ends are then gathered together in a tiny ruche and tied about with daisy ribbon. A bit of bolting cloth may be painted with a winsome face or holly berries, or letting in the words, 'The Time I Hold,' or, 'All Ends in Smoke,' and delicately pasted on the front.

"Tiny bookmarks are fashioned of an envelope cut diagonally across and fastened at the opening, as in sending a letter, or with a tiny bow of daisy ribbon; this tiny cap is slipped over the page corner instead of turning a dog-eared or laying in a ribbon, as the usual custom, and with a sleepy pussy face labeled 'Absent-minded,' makes a cute remembrance. Costly presents are in bad taste as they generally give more sense of obligation than of pleasure, and true consideration of others is after all our thought of them."

No Christmas table is complete without its mince pies, so I will give my readers Miss Juliet Corson's rule for their manufacture, which I am confident will be found satisfactory:

"To three pounds of tender beef boiled and chopped fine add three pounds each of cold boiled tongue and fresh beef suet free from membrane, both chopped; stone four pounds of raisins and soak them in a half a pint of good brandy, chop four pounds of pealed and cored tart apples, wash and rub dry in a long tube four pounds of currants, chop a pound of citron, quarter of a pound each of orange and lemon peel candied, one pound of sweet and two ounces of bitter almonds, blanched; add the grated yellow rind and juice of four lemons and four oranges, four pounds of coffee sugar, two level tablespoonsful of salt, one level teaspoonful each of ground pepper, cloves, allspice, cinnamon and mace, two nutmegs grated, the raisins and brandy, a quart of good Madeira wine, and enough sweet cider to moisten the mincemeat; see that the flavor is rich and even, adding more sugar or spice if required, but not allowing any one flavor to predominate. Let the mixture stand at least overnight before using it; it will be the better if it is left for a week or ten days in a cool place, and will keep good all winter."

Before I meet you again Christmas will have come and gone. May it bring

## A gold dollar is worth 100 Cents

North, South, East or West.

We have never been able to buy for less. This fact should be considered by the would-be owner of an orange grove. A good thing costs money, and is always the cheapest in the end. We are in receipt of dozens of letters inquiring why we are asking \$120 per acre for Alessandro Land, while there are thousands of acres advertised in full length columns of as many newspapers at less than half the price. Our reply is:

Ours are Gold Dollars.

That never sell below par.

No prudent man will invest his money in any of these wildcat schemes, promising great and sudden pay-off, but they are very enticing to the weary toller on the story farms of the East. Looks well on paper, but never materialize; you put your money in but never get it back.

If you are coming to Southern California for health, profit, or both, you want to invest your money where there is not the least possible chance of failure. That place is

## ALESSANDRO,

Which has everything in its favor: The most beautiful location; the finest climate in the world; the best soil; the best water right of any irrigation district in Southern California, and one of the strongest Companies back of it in the State, composed of men of unlimited means and business capacity, who have made a success of everything they have undertaken. Alessandro also owes its success not only to above, but largely to the character of the men who have come there to make it their future homes. A class of thrifty, intelligent, industrious men, who have already made their presence felt, and are living there today in moderate luxury, comfort and good health. With such a class of settlers already on the land and constantly arriving, we predict that

IN FOUR YEARS' TIME

Alessandro will be the Model City of Southern California.

He who invests his money today in Alessandro lands takes no chances and makes no mistakes. The price is still \$120 per acre. Every newcomer, every new length of pipe, every dollar laid out in improvement, increases the value of every acre of the tract. While you sleep your land grows in value. People, "plenty of them," are rich today who bought land in Redlands four years ago, simply by the advance. He who buys Alessandro land at \$120 per acre will reap the same reward and more, for the advance will be more rapid and sure. Full description, particulars, maps, etc., sent on application to

THEODORE CLARK, Mangr. Land Dept.  
Office of the Bear, Hawley Irrigation Co., Redlands, Cal.

## If People but Knew

How much care the Columbus Buggy Co.

gives to the manufacture of their vehicles, the quality of the material they use, the attention to detail and finish, then

## THEY WOULD UNDERSTAND

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Kettler, Miller, S. Gonzales, and Messrs. H. M. Crowell, Jr., Frank Cotter, Thomas K. Eccles, William Sands, P. Castorano, Arthur Gonzales, Capica and Miller.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Logan W. C. fair closed last evening with a grand ball.

Mr. Corlew from Huntington is stopping at the Westminster.

Mrs. R. S. Cantine of San Francisco is the guest of her brother, Mr. Church, on West Seventh street.

The Chesterfield Club gave its second ball of the season last Friday evening at the Bellevue Terrace Hotel.

Mrs. McLellan, formerly of this city, now of Seattle, is expected to arrive this week on a visit to friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wigmore gave an informal dinner party last evening, complimentary to Charles S. Jardine of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jones entertained a few friends at dinner Friday evening at their home, corner of Fifteenth and Main streets.

Invitations are out for a reception to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mercer of 814 West Pico street, for Monday evening, December 28, in honor of their neice, Miss Rison.

The ladies of the First Congregational Church give a banquet tomorrow evening at 6 p.m. in observance of Father's day. A programme by the Congregational Club follows.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle of South Bend, Ind., were the guests, on Wednesday last, of Mr. and Mrs. Ben E. Ward. A delightful drive through the orange groves of the San Gabriel Valley and luncheon at the Raymond made up a part of the day's pleasures. Mrs. Carlisle (née Miss Anna Studebaker) and Mrs. Ward were school chums at Miss Judkin's Philadelphia Seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilshire of San Francisco, who have many personal friends in this city, are en route home after a visit to Boston, New York and Washington, where they were the recipients of many social attentions in the way of swell dinners, theater parties and suppers at Delmonico's. They will arrive in San Francisco in time to eat Christmas turkey.

Mrs. Mackay's latest charitable deed was the turning over of her London residence in Carlton-house Terrace to Mrs. Charles Yates, who gave a private concert at high society prices to celebrate her recovery from a severe illness. The news of that the concert was held in Mrs. Mackay's drawing-room assured the financial success of Mrs. Yates's venture. Mrs. Mackay prefers London to the gay French capital, and is about to sell her Paris house.

Maj. W. H. Bonsall came in on the first of the overland trains yesterday morning. He had gone out to Arizona on business the week before, and, getting caught in the snow blockade and telegraphers' strike, went on to Albuquerque, N. M., intending, if possible, to go south to El Paso and come around by the Southern Pacific. One way was as bad as the other, however, and he was stuck at Albuquerque until Thursday, when he boarded the first train for home.

#### MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

The S. M. Club's evening devoted to Edgar Kelly was one of the most enjoyable of the winter. The programme showed the talent and versatility of this young musician, containing, as it did, several fine songs—one, 'Israfel,' deserving to be classed with the really great songs; a 'Theme and six variations' for strings, charmingly played by Messrs. Hamilton, Bierlich, Stamm and Nelson, a piano duet and several piano compositions. Mr. Kelly's work has a strong and vivid personality, and is full of an intensely modern spirit. Some interesting excerpts from his work in New York papers on Chinese music and popular music were also read, and a bit of clever biography contributed by letter from Mr. Kelly himself. Mr. Kelly is the author of the 'Lady Picking Mulberries,' a Chinese melody that charmed all New York, and that the Chinese Ambassador went nightly to hear. The next regular S. M. meeting will occur on the first Monday in January, having been postponed one week, on account of the performance of *The Messiah*. The committee is Miss M. L. O'Donnoughue and Maj. Elderkin; the composer Mozart.

#### AT ST. VINCENT'S.

The programme for today's service at St. Vincent's will include Hayden's Fourth Mass entire, the Gregorian 'Asperges,' Mendelssohn's 'Veni Creator,' and Bruno Klein's 'Ave Maria.' The services on Christmas will be of an unusually impressive character, both in respect to the ceremonies as well as the music. The best portions of the masses from the works of Mozart, Haydn, Rossini and Gounod have been selected, and Signor Romandy's orchestra is especially engaged for the occasion. Signor Romandy has also written for the choir a new 'O, Salutaris,' with violin and 'cello obligato, which will be sung by Miss Katherine Kimball and Mrs. J. J. Schallert. The Very Rev. A. J. Meyer, C. M., rector of the parish, will be the celebrant.

#### 'THE MESSIAH.'

A chorus of about twenty voices, with soloists, will give a part of *The Messiah* under the direction of Mrs. Jirah D. Cole, on Monday night, December 28, in the Leland Hall. Among the soloists will be Misses Grace Cochran, Lizzie Kimball, Edith Gardner and Mrs. D. Hooker and Messrs. C. A. Walton, Abbott and others.

#### PUPIL'S RECITAL.

A pleasant pupil's recital was given on Friday night by Mr. Modini Wood, assisted by Harley Hamilton (violin) Walter McQuillan (flute), and Mrs. M. A. Larabee (piano). A long programme, consisting of twenty numbers, was given, including numbers from Verdi, Cowen, Saint-Saens, Sullivan, Ravel, Bach, Dukas and others.

#### NOTES.

Mr. Sherwood is announced for the evening of January 7. The placard of the announcement is very comic, and would undoubtedly amuse the great pianist, highly. Mr. Sherwood, with very modern clothing and a serious countenance, appears against an immense building, presumably a piano factory, with a small piano supporting him on the right; the whole thing prepared by some shrewd piano-maker, and entirely out of taste.

#### The First Maker of Pottery.

Dr. Daniel Coxe, of London, proprietor, and afterward governor, of west Jersey, was undoubtedly the first to make white ware on this side of the Atlantic. While he did not come to America himself, he caused a pottery to be erected at Burlington, N. J., previous to the year 1660, through his agent, John Tatham, who, with Daniel Coxe, his son, looked after his large interests here. It is said to be the first pottery sold to the "West New Jersey society," of London, consisting of forty-eight persons, his entire interest in the province, including a dwelling house and "pottery house" with all the tools, for the sum of £20,000.—Edwin A. Barber, Popular Science Monthly.

#### AFRAID OF COMPETITION.

Why Transcontinental Roads Oppose the Nicaragua Canal.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Mr. Creed Haymond of California was in the city Sunday, and in conversation with a reporter expressed the following sentiments regarding the Nicaragua Canal:

"If the Nicaragua Canal is ever completed Chicago is going to lose a large share of its present trade with Washington and Oregon, and nearly all the trade with California, Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas and old Mexico. Where will that trade go to? To New York. If the Nicaragua Canal is completed it will place New York within 1000 miles, say, of San Francisco, counting on a basis of freight charges. New York would put on a line of steamers to San Francisco which could carry freight through the canal. What does the trade with the South American republics amount to when compared with the great Southwest and the Pacific Coast?"

These are strange remarks to come from a Californian, for naturally every resident of the west Coast should be in favor of the prompt construction of the Nicaragua Canal. It would increase the trade of that section, and in case of war would enable the Nation to defend it more easily. But when it is stated that Mr. Haymond is the attorney for the Southern Pacific Railroad it is easy to understand why he should seek to prejudice Chicagoans against a great national work. The proposed canal would be a powerful competitor of the Southern and other Pacific railways, if they attempted to force their freight rates up beyond a certain point.

The business men of Chicago have not the least fear of losing their trade with Washington, Oregon, California or New or Old Mexico by reason of the construction of the canal. Certain classes of freight will go that way and naturally the steamers carrying them will in many cases keep on to New York or will cross the Atlantic. The lighter and more valuable freights, and those whose speedy delivery is desirable, will be carried by rail as they are now. It is safe to say that the West Coast trade of this city will be benefited rather than harmed by the construction of the canal. The greater prosperity of the Pacific States caused by it will enable them to do more business with Chicago at present.

Mr. Haymond asserts that with the canal in operation New York goods will be sent by water to San Francisco and undersell Chicago goods 1000 miles east of that city. That can happen only by the Pacific roads charging freight rates far in excess of what they should. They have tried that game in the past. If they attempt it again they will find that there are means of regulating them which will be resorted to with great promptness.

The people of the Mississippi Valley are for the Nicaragua Canal because they believe it will benefit not merely the country as a whole, but that part in which they live, and they cannot be talked out of that belief, least of all by the representative of Pacific road. They have had some experience with those corporations and have reached the conclusion that whatever they oppose should be done and whatever they favor should not be done.

#### The Saddlery Business.

The saddlery business of this country is a great industry, and our exports are keeping pace with new avenues of trade. Millions of dollars are invested in the business, the general term of saddlery including many articles besides the mere saddle. During the civil war some of the manufacturers became immensely wealthy. The village saddle manufacturers very few saddles nowadays; there is no profit in it to him—he either has to buy them ready-made or put them together after purchasing the various parts. The saddle factories became immensely wealthy.

Very respectfully yours, A. MITCHELL.

#### LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

##### First Street Opening.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 19.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] The question of opening First street is not how to do it but, shall it be opened at once? It is interesting to note the many opinions on this subject, as published in Thursday's issue, one of which (Mr. Wells) is the most forcible because it conveys to the public mind the fact that the owners of hill property are still pushing in the way of improvements on the west side of the city, and that the number of miles of graded streets, fine residential schools, parks, finest views in all the city, and the only safe way to get there is by a circuitous route six squares to the south!

A gentleman, a civil engineer of ability, said to make the cut would leave a big scar and necessitate retaining walls 150 feet high. That need not be the case because if the cut is made in the right place, as suggested (one in ten) the "horseshoe" can be quickly raised to conform to grade of street and the dirt carted to an unsightly ravine within two blocks and thus the "cones of the hills" would be preserved, and valuable building sites made available. The hill should be terraced, or have a sloping grade from the beautiful Bradbury Hill cut, so as to conform somewhat with the trend or of Olive and Hill streets.

The opening of the street is a positive necessity to the dwellers on the hills, but I venture to say business property on First from Spring to Hill streets has suffered far more than hill property for the lack of this improvement.

The construction to the opening is in one block—from Hill to Olive streets.

The building of the electric road from Olive to Bonnie Brae streets has practically established the grade on First street between these two streets, and now it only remains for the people on the street to rise up and say, in the immortal words of Gen. Jackson, "By the eternal," this street shall be opened and graded into the city and out to the suburbs of Cahuenga.

B. W. KINNEY.

Herbert D. Hunt.

117 BONNIE BRAE STREET, CITY, Dec. 18.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] My son, Herbert D. Hunt, aged 12 years, has committed to memory and recited in my presence without mistake the poem entitled "The Eagle," as published in THE TIMES December 4. J. L. HUNT.

Light M. Mitchell.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 19.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] This is to certify that Lulu M. Mitchell, aged 14 years, has committed to memory and recited before me that beautiful poem, "The Eagle." She did so without any prompting.

Very respectfully yours, A. MITCHELL.

Leo L. Gibson.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 19.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Leo L. Gibson, aged 11, has learned and can at any time repeat in a creditable manner the poem entitled "The Eagle," and thinks he is entitled to the prize offered by you. W. P. GIBSON.

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Except the minstrels for two nights and a matinée at the Los Angeles Theater, the past week has been barren of theatrical attractions, doubtless to give theater-goers a chance to do up their Christmas shopping without let or hindrance.

The Goodyear troubadours have played, joked, danced and sang their way into the good graces of fine audiences, and leave us after tonight. The minstrels are a perennial pleasure to those who revel in relaxation, and may be counted upon to "draw" wherever and whenever the entertainment up to the standard. The company is a good one and gives full value for the price of admission. Its singers are fairly good, its stage setting unique and pleasing, and its specialties interesting and entertaining, besides best of all its jokes and *bon mots* are almost universally new and at the same time are clean enough not to offend the daintiest ears.

Next week Daniel Sully comes to this house in two plays. He opens in *The Millionaire*, which was given here last season and met with the approval of our playgoers. The play is by Leander Richardson, and is a story of adventure that is not overdrawn, oftum and humor that is clean and sparkling, and of love that is carried on in the good, old way. For the latter half of the week the company will play *A Story Teller*.

At Hazard's Pavilion the Beebe-Bourne company, an attraction new to our stage, plays all of next week in a melange of dramas fitted to the caliber of the troupe, which comprises some eighteen people, headed by Mr. Edwin Barbour. Little Gracie Beebe is the infant phenomenon of the company, with Miss Marie Wellsly as leading lady.

The Grand Opera house keeps dark all of Christmas week, but opens on the 28th inst., with the famous English player, Mr. E. S. Willard, in *The Middleman*. This will be an attraction about which the press has much to say of a praiseworthy character. Mr. Willard is now playing an engagement in San Francisco to a tremendous business.

The dramatic critic of the New York Commercial Advertiser goes after James A. Herne's play, *Margaret Fleming*, in savage fashion. He says:

It took over three hours to tell the stage story. Thank heaven there are not many more such plays! It was tiresome and slow to a painful degree. It was said Boston, or any other city of America, would not praise it highly. They are welcome to it. That it is realistic is true, if plain, coarse language, blasphemy, discussions of seduction, childbirth and malpractice can make it so. The principal male character is seemingly a pretty decent kind of fellow, but in reality is a scoundrel, a liar, a coward, a scoundrel, a scoundrel. The effects of his sins are painted in such highly-colored language and in such plain terms that no self-respecting young woman could listen to it without a blush.

It is said the play points a moral as well as teaches a great lesson. It does, no doubt, but we do not want such lessons preached from the stage in such coarseness as was done yesterday afternoon in Palmer's.

Betrayal, treachery and lying, or the exhibition of their effect, are the principal elements in this drama of American life, which by a certain set it is claimed will produce a revolution in stage productions. Illustrations of the coarseness and realism of the life are among the principal instruments by which this is done. The drama of the future, we are told, is to be that of realism, where the most sacred affairs of home, among other things, may be laid bare; where all that is gross or coarse, so long as it serves a realistic purpose, may be exposed to view, and where common and coarse language is employed by decent players on the stage, points a moral or abounds a tale. This is what was indulged in yesterday at Palmer's, and listened to by nearly a theatrical of people, made up largely of women.

It was thought when we got to the saw-mill, the tank, the real burglar, safe opener and pistol fight we had reached the limit of realism. But we were mistaken. We may be led a step beyond. We had an exhibition yesterday of a woman ready almost to lay bare her breast to give suckle to the child of the woman her husband seduced, while the mother of the babe lay dead in an adjoining room. This, it is claimed, is realism, but do we want this kind of realism in the drama? A certain set, it is said, went wild over the play, and were loud in its praise. Be that as it may, there is one thing tolerably certain—New York theater-goers will not have it.

There was not a scene in the play yesterday in which the Almighty's name was not unnecessarily employed repeatedly and on the part of the playgoers. There was no more heed paid to the command, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord in vain" than if the injunction had never had an existence. It may seem squeamish to object to this kind of thing, but there are theater-goers, and a large body of them, too, who object to God's name being used at every possible chance to give strength to the utterance of a sentence on the stage, and that the utterance has a right to claim respect.

NOTES.

Clyde Fitch, the author of Richard Mansfield's great success, *Beau Brummell*, has returned to New York from London, and is to write a play for the Lyceum Company.

It pays to write a good play if you can market it properly. Bronson Howard has reaped a fortune from *Shenandoah*, and Alabama is said to pay Augustus Thomas \$500 a week in royalties.

It is rumored that George Ed Barnes and Tom Williams, dramatic editors of the San Francisco Call and Examiner, respectively, are to collaborate in the production of a series of farce-comedies after the style of *The Rag Baby*, *A Texas Steer* and other of Hoyt's money-making theatrical concoctions.

The wife of actor E. S. Willard is in California with him, but does not depend upon her husband's fame for her own. She is said to be a literary celebrity of London, her writings over the pseudonym of "Rachel Penn" having brought her much fame. She is now devoting her talents to play writing, and is expected to turn out something worthy even of her gifted husband's genius. She is a descendant of William Penn, of the country of Brotherly Love.

Everybody has heard a great deal and very often of Charles Frohman, the celebrated manager. He is a remarkable man in many respects, says the New York Truth, but he is no more than his ability for stage management. It is not generally known that he works as hard over his productions as any of the actors in his companies. At rehearsals his skill in bringing order out of chaos shows its good effects in the right places, and is on a par with that of the

most successful stage adapters in the country.

It is rumored that Augustin Daly is going to try the newest kind of an innovation at his New York theater in the near future. According to the rumor he proposes to make no announcement whatever as to what his programme will be. His announcement will simply carry the information that "Mr. Daly's company will appear," the choice of the play remaining entirely with the manager. This is somewhat after the style of our late "anonymous lecture course," except in the latter case the title of the lecture was announced and not the name of the lecturer.

San Francisco Music and Drama says:

In *The Middleman*, which Edward S. Willard will present at the Baldwin next Monday evening, one of the principal scenes is the furnace-rooms with the kilns burning. "Cyrus Bleckarn" (Mr. Willard) is endeavoring to discover a secret in pottery-making which will give him power to crush his enemies and accomplish his revenge; but he finds his fires cooling and is unable to obtain any more fuel. In Chicago a prominent newspaper man said of this scene: "When I saw that I felt like getting up and offering \$5 for coal." In Pittsburgh a man actually threw a half dollar from the gallery.

Hanlon's *Superba* is proving a striking holiday attraction in the East. During Thanksgiving week, in Boston, the Globe Theater was not large enough to accommodate all comers. For the Christmas and New Year engagement in Philadelphia, enough applications have been received at the Chestnut-street Opera house to put many of the New York ticket speculators on the alert. The performance is apparently a revelation to the little ones, and those of older growth wonder, too, at its marvels. The dancing and singing are said to be excellent, and the young ladies pretty; the clowns and other fellows seemingly have neither bones to crack nor flesh to sting, so agile and daring are their movements. The scenery gives one the impression that it is charmed, so quickly does it melt from one thing to another. The Boston critics are unanimous in pronouncing it the greatest triumph of the famed Hanlons.

This department is in receipt of the following unique production, which explains itself:

*The Rag Baby*:—Me am my pard was to the tanks last night, and the show was accoustum, you bet; but I ain't stuck on minstrels like my pard is. He just holers and stamps and whistles when a nigger singer does a song and dance, till I have him up; but the show was bully just as hard. Den plumb fixin' was mighty purty, de end men were gay and festive in de store, and the girls were all in de gallery, and fellers what play *Reeshillou*; but as far as I give me Fanny Davenport salin' onto the stage in a barge all spangled over with glitterin' things like, and McDowell a-wockin' down the stairs with a short piece of bass curtain pole in his hand lookin' like a gladiator. Them's the sort of play like, but my pard he likes them *Rag Baby* pictures and fellers. He writes up this letter, but me an' my pard thinks us kids in de gallery off to have a show at sayin' how things strikes us, cos the fellers wot writes in the papers 'bout the dramy never gets up where real actin' is prefaced. So no more at present. Excuse haist and a bad pen.

#### LAY SERMONS.

Christianity is not merely, as some suppose, a certain definable condition of feeling, a fixed attitude of faith, but it is *life*, a life that implies action and which holds and embodies the mightiest forces of the universe.

The Christian's life is illimitable in its correspondences. His regenerative nature, with all its higher faculties, is in close correspondence with the Infinite. His life becomes fuller and his gladness richer as it is brought into wider correspondence with the Heavenly Father. This correspondence we call communion with God, or sometimes it is spoken of as faith or love which goes out from the human heart toward the Divine.

But "faith without works is dead." And it is just here that the Christian scientist makes his mistake. Faith and prayer he expects to do the work that God intended to be accomplished, or hoped, through human instrumentalities. Prayer is a good thing and is essential to Christian growth—it is the vital breath of Christian life—but if the intelligent Christian has a very sick friend he will supplement his progress with the best medical skill to be obtained, and then when he has done his part, used the means which God has provided for healing and asked the blessing of God upon their use, he may wait with some degree of confidence for the answer to his petitions.

There must be something more than passivity in the Christian life; there are times when action must be the watchword and the human and divine forces must cooperate. We cannot stand with folded hands when God bids us work—idlers in His vineyard.

"Act, act in the living present. Heart within and God overhead."

That is our mission here—that is duty. Then when sorrow and darkness and deceit come we can lift up our hearts and our hands unto God, and we shall find that it is the upstretched hand of ours that meets the down-stretched hand of the Divine Father.

Not until we positively set out upon the path which Christ has marked out for us do we become disciples.

Obedience to God can alone convince us of the love of God. Oneness with God is the strongest desire of the Christian's heart, for life separated from its causative life is not true life. The earnest Christian is alive in every fiber to all that is pure and lovely and high and beautiful and holy. He not only wishes to be blessed, but he longs to bless others. To bring men into sympathy with and to a knowledge of the truth is the principle which actuates him. To have men know God and Jesus Christ, whom He has sent, is that for which he labors.

And what does such knowledge bring? Eternal life. "He that bath the Son of God hath life, and he that hath not the Son hath not life." This, as we take it, "defines the correspondence which is to bridge the grave. This is the clew to the nature of the life that lies at the back of the spiritual organism. And this is the true solution of the mystery of Eternal Life."

The fact to note at present is that this is not an organic correspondence, but a spiritual correspondence. It comes not from generation but from regeneration. The relation between the spiritual man and his environment is, in theological language, a final relation. With the new spirit, the final correspondence, he knows the Father—and this is Life Eternal. This is not only the real relation, but the only possible relation: "Neither knoweth any man the Father save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal Him." And this on the part of the human.

Divine to know the Divine—but it takes the more mysterious sense that it takes the human to understand the human."

But sometimes even the brightest faith is clouded. But if we read our Bibles as we should find there a rebuke for every doubt. Listen to the triumphant voice of faith in Romans viii:35-39: "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?" "Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Jesus Christ our Lord."

San Francisco Music and Drama says: In *The Middleman*, which Edward S. Willard will present at the Baldwin next Monday evening, one of the principal scenes is the furnace-rooms with the kilns burning. "Cyrus Bleckarn" (Mr. Willard) is endeavoring to discover a secret in pottery-making which will give him power to crush his enemies and accomplish his revenge; but he finds his fires cooling and is unable to obtain any more fuel. In Chicago a prominent newspaper man said of this scene: "When I saw that I felt like getting up and offering \$5 for coal." In Pittsburgh a man actually threw a half dollar from the gallery.

Hanlon's *Superba* is proving a striking holiday attraction in the East. During Thanksgiving week, in Boston, the Globe Theater was not large enough to accommodate all comers.

For the Christmas and New Year engagement in Philadelphia, enough applications have been received at the Chestnut-street Opera house to put many of the New York ticket speculators on the alert.

The performance is apparently a revelation to the little ones, and those of older growth wonder, too, at its marvels.

The dancing and singing are said to be excellent, and the young ladies pretty; the clowns and other fellows seemingly have neither bones to crack nor flesh to sting, so agile and daring are their movements.

The scenery gives one the impression that it is charmed, so quickly does it melt from one thing to another.

The Boston critics are unanimous in pronouncing it the greatest triumph of the famed Hanlons.

This department is in receipt of the following unique production, which explains itself:

*The Rag Baby*:—Me am my pard was to the tanks last night, and the show was accoustum, you bet; but I ain't stuck on minstrels like my pard is. He just holers and stamps and whistles when a nigger singer does a song and dance, till I have him up; but the show was bully just as hard. Den plumb fixin' was mighty purty, de end men were gay and festive in de store, and the girls were all in de gallery, and fellers what play *Reeshillou*; but as far as I give me Fanny Davenport salin' onto the stage in a barge all spangled over with glitterin' things like, and McDowell a-wockin' down the stairs with a short piece of bass curtain pole in his hand lookin' like a gladiator. Them's the sort of play like, but my pard he likes them *Rag Baby* pictures and fellers. He writes up this letter, but me an' my pard thinks us kids in de gallery off to have a show at sayin' how things strikes us, cos the fellers wot writes in the papers 'bout the dramy never gets up where real actin' is prefaced. So no more at present. Excuse haist and a bad pen.

It is the old saying that "consumption can be cured if taken in time" was poor comfort. It seemed to invite a trial, but to anticipate failure. The other one, not so old, "consumption can be cured," is considered by many false.

Both are true and not true; the first is prudent—one cannot begin too early.

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